

WBJ  
J77e  
1854



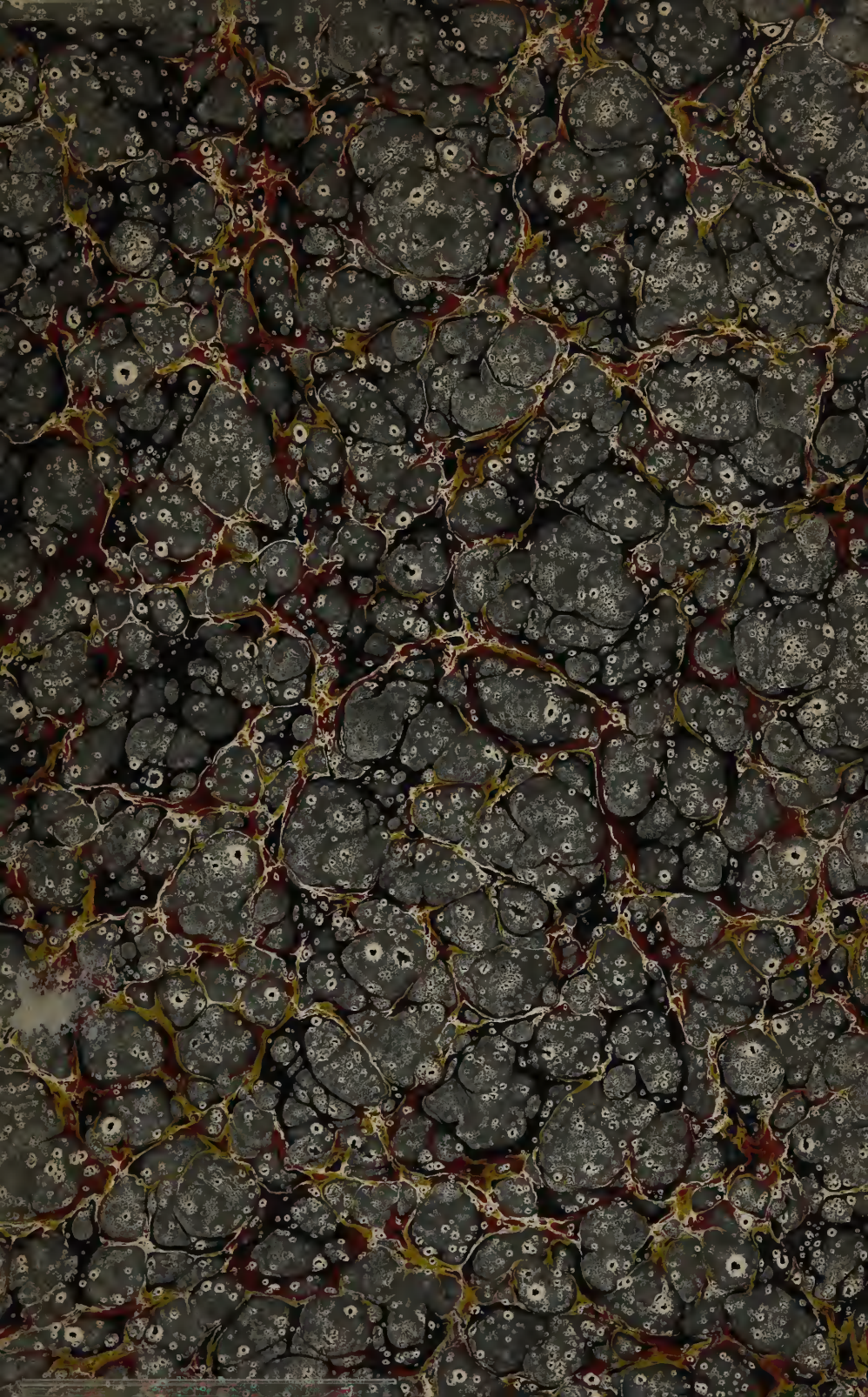
Surgeon General's Office

LIBRARY

Section, .....

No. 14916





WBJ

J'77e

1854

Film No. 6422



# AN EXPOSITION OF THE CHARACTER OF PROF. J. R. BUCHANAN,

IN REPLY TO HIS DEFAMATORY ATTACK UPON

L. E. JONES

AND OTHERS.

Surgeon General's Office  
LIBRARY  
14916C  
Washington, D.C.

## TO THE FRIENDS OF MEDICAL REFORM:

From the position which I have heretofore occupied in the E. M. Institute, and in the ranks of Medical Reform, I feel it a duty I owe to myself and to my eclectic friends to repel the base and malicious slanders of Prof. Buchanan, in the February and March numbers of the Eclectic Medical Journal.

I will take occasion here to remark that the "Meeting of Eclectic Physicians," to which reference is there made, was not called at my request—I did not even suggest it; yet I am the one against whom Prof. B. has leveled his artillery. His malicious and unjust assault necessarily forces from me a reply, however reluctant I may be to engage in the conflict. I regret exceedingly that I am not permitted to communicate with my eclectic friends through the same channel which transmits to them the slanders of Prof. B. I hope the circulation of the antidote may be co-extensive with the poison. To reply fully to all his falsehoods and perversions would require a large volume.

It is your right, as Eclectics, to know the man who is now *analgmatizing* the most contemptible species of humbuggery with the once eminently practical teachings of Eclecticism. Behold his malice: Even the aged Beach, and the unwavering reformer Baldridge, are not permitted to escape his scurrilous abuse; and Dr. Morrow would have received a full share of his impicable hatred had Dr. B. known his views. These men who have done so much to establish the American Reforms system of medicine are now assailed by him. The chameleon has raised his many colored flag, and, like the chicken cock, is now crowing over his ephemeral triumph and the downfall of Eclecticism, achieved by his own base trickery.

If Prof. B. lectures others on "*moral obliquities*," he would do well to take lessons first from his old preceptor, the veteran Reformer, scholar, philosopher and teacher, Prof. Bird Powell. The lessons which he *could give* might serve to remind you, (Dr. Buchanan,) of the *past* and improve your morals in future.

I will attempt to notice a few of the falsehoods, perversions, and garbled statements found in the February and March numbers of the Journal. I may not refer to them in their exact order, but this can make no difference to the reader.

The author of the seventeen resolves purporting to emanate from the class, cannot be mistaken. The language clearly shows who was prompter. I have not a single unkind reflection to cast upon the class, or a single student, for any part he

may have taken against me. The desire for diplomas, and the fear of displeasing the Faculty, especially after so many traces of abuse had been hurled at me by them, forced the class into submission, or at least, in silence. Prof. B. asserts "there were but two members in the entire class who did not wholly approve the sentiments and character of the resolutions." The truth is, instead of the entire class approving or having anything to do in getting up these resolutions or in their adoption, but about sixty remained in the city, nearly fifty of whom were candidates for graduation, and of that number but a few, probably not more than twenty, voted for their adoption. Two had the courage to vote against them, and a large majority did not vote at all. The same afternoon the Faculty announced the names of those who had graduated, and immediately after, several of them came to me voluntarily and signed that *most explicit New York Letter*, censuring the Faculty; in which it is stated "*by the Faculty* *sincerely* *him*, [that is me] *to give a semblance of justice to their proceedings.*" "*He was the student's friend,*" &c.

This very letter was written by one of their most talented graduates, and dated New York City to deceive the Faculty. (See Proceedings of Eclectic Physicians). Its author's name, as well as that of several other graduates, is now appended to the letter. They feared to affix their names before graduation, as they alledged, lest perchance a vindictive Faculty should learn it, and disgrace them by withholding the honors of the Institution.

The various emphatic printed documents which came from the class after it was reduced to less than *one-third* of the whole number that attended during the winter, are signed by *thirty-six* of the students; and many more would have gladly affixed their names, had an opportunity offered. They desired me to suppress their names for reasons already intimated. This clearly shows the entire falsity of Prof. B.'s declarations. I will most cheerfully exhibit the original documents to those desirous of seeing them. Furthermore, many of the students who remained during the vacation, would not matriculate in the E. M. Institute for the spring session until they came to me and learned that a new school would not be organized this spring. Many assured me they would attend another school, and said at least one-half that had remained would do the same, and even now many of the very small class in attendance, I am told, came here not knowing of the changes that had occurred, and would not

have been there had not the Faculty studiously concealed the facts.

The assertion of Prof. B. that "the Faculty that Dr. Jones would vilify, are substantially the same Faculty which he himself vindicated against the charges of Baldrige and his associates," is "not only ridiculously untrue but basely false." (Prof. B's elegant diction.) I. G. Jones and L. E. Jones are neither of them in the Faculty, and they gave entire character to the teachings of the school according to the assertion of Profs. B. and Newton, as stated in the E. M. Journal, of Oct., '51. The article published in the Nov. No. of the Journal, written by myself, to which Dr. B. refers as showing my course inconsistent, was written early in Oct., '51, before we knew that Dr. Hill was going to withdraw from the Faculty. It did not appear till Nov., owing to the crowded columns of the Oct. No. From this it will be seen that the three who gave "entire vitality to the school" after the death of Dr. Morrow, are neither of them in the present Faculty. This shows the falsity of Dr. B.'s declaration. Furthermore my assertions in that article were based upon the asserted Eclectic orthodoxy of Prof's B. and N.

At that time Dr. B. was denouncing Homœopathy, and I believed, [as I had every reason to,] that he had abandoned his predilections to that doctrine, and was strongly Eclectic. He deceived me. Since then he has shown in his teachings, that he is Homœopathic, and his classes have regarded him as such, notwithstanding he claims to be Eclectic. Nothing can better exhibit his inconsistency, and at the same time illustrate the old adage "that great liars have short memories," than a few extracts from his writings. I will present them for the edification of Eclectics, and let them determine whether *hybrid* or not.

I quote from his introductory lecture, published in the Dec. No. of the E. M. Journal, pages 549, 547, 548 and 550. Hear him ridicule Homœopathy, "*Supposing these infinitesimal globules and tinctures, [tinctures did I say—about as strong as a spoonful of salt in the Ohio river,] supposing that these essences, shadows and ghosts of departed Medicines had all the power ascribed to them—what is that power? nothing at all upon the healthy constitution. A lively baby will swallow the whole contents of the Homœopathic Laboratory—a hundred pills of a hundred different kinds of Medicine, making ten thousand doses, and will not distinguish any difference of effects from those of common sugar candy.*"

Again—"This very delicate and wonderful method of overcoming disease by the ghosts of Aconite, Mercury and Belladonna, etc., is really marvelous. The spirits of departed medicines, which are quite invisible and imperceptible to the healthy, are supposed to become real *spiritual rappers*, whenever they are properly fitted to a disease."

Again—"But the Homœopathic doses are worth less than that, [pinch of snuff] for they are not equal to one good smell at a pinch of snuff."

Again—"The shadow of a Ghost is not more delicate and imperceptible than the high refinement of Homœopathy. If you should place a copper cent in your mouth for one second, and then return it to your pocket, there is more copper left upon the point of your tongue than a Homœopathic physician would consider necessary to treat a dozen cases of cholera."

In assigning the cause for vacating the chair of Homœopathy, he says, "Another reason was that Homœopathy, as taught by an exclusive Homœopathic physician, is incompatible with the spirit of our school—it is *ANTI-ECLECTIC*. Its teachers claim that Eclecticism is false, delusive, unscientific."

Living men, and ye ghosts of the departed, what stronger proof do you ask of Prof. B's orthodoxy? Is he not Eclectic say you? But stop, my Eclectic friends, there is a periodical styled "*Buchanan's Journal of Man*," in which he endorses Homœopathy; nay, more, he maintains absurdities far exceeding those quoted, or that of Hahnemann, in which he asserts that "hard shaking" rendered his medicines so "furious powerful as to endanger the lives of his patients, by which he was compelled to reduce the number of shakes from 'ten to two,'" which Prof. B. ridicules as grossly absurd.

But to the proof. See his Article on *Sympathetic Impressibility*.

Page 413—"Those of a high grade of impressibility, are capable of feeling the characteristic influence even when the Medicine is enveloped in paper, or contained in a glass vessel hermetically sealed."

Page 416—"I have no doubt that hereafter, impressible persons will be found who will place their hands upon the forehead of any one who may offer and bring forth their most secret thoughts. Some of my experiments already are little short of this result."

Page 417—"In like manner, you transform him into any other character that you wish, by making him embody any of your passions or faculties. You may make him a perfect *hypochondriac, coward, braggart, servant, gambler, drunkard, profligate, thief, liar, murderer, suicide, miser, trawler, traveller, savage, etc., etc.*, by giving him the influence of appropriate organs."—[Borrowed Mesmerism.]

Page 415—"He is enabled to determine your health, and locate and describe your disease, and often to appreciate the morbid train of causes which the present condition is produced by \* \* Thus, we have a most important means of *diagnosis* for the investigation of disease, and but for the injurious effects of the examination upon the subject, the method would undoubtedly become one of general application. Unfortunately their sympathetic constitutions realize too vividly the symptoms of disease, and although we may very promptly remove whatever injury is thus produced, the very frequent and long continued repetition of such examinations must ultimately harass and exhaust the vital powers."

"PHILOSOPHERS, CHRISTIANS & MEN OF SCIENCE!"

I invoke you by all the powers that be, to look down upon this problem of the nineteenth century. I beseech you to view with awe and adoration this *prodigy* of science. Allopaths—unbelieving Eclectics—can you longer doubt its importance, when I tell you that not long since a young *NEUROLOGIST*—a mere scion of the great Neurological trunk,—a graduate of the E. M. Institute, astonished the stupid medical world for five hundred miles around, by his marvellous powers of "*Sympathetic Diagnosis*." *Men of Science* were made to see their littleness and defects in diagnosis—authors thrown into the shade. This mere boy in Neurology was called



to see a feeble young lady—he grasped her hand, felt her pulse, and in a moment—wonderful to tell—caught her “*p-uliar sensations*” as by inspiration, and correctly decided that her “*rectum*” was the field of *fun and frolic*—that it was literally full of worms.

The story is “vulgar,” I admit, but “men of Science” will pardon its insertion, as it is all for the cause of *Science*. Now, I ask how much more could have been done by his sire, the great father of *Neurology*, himself. If the chrysalis can do these wondrous things, what mighty deeds cannot the *parent* do.

Page 422—“A very small portion of medicine lightly touching the foot, or the epigastrium, affects the whole body powerfully.”

Page 439—Here he says he makes them “not only to believe in ghosts, but to see them.” He caused a young lady to see her deceased mother.

Page 219—Prof. B. asserts that Medicine affects the “impressible” subject without being introduced into the stomach, or brought in contact with the surface, or even by its “aroma or gaseous emanation,”—“for if the medicine be enclosed in a glass vial *hermetically sealed*, individuals will be found, of a high grade of susceptibility, who will recognize the same medicinal influence. \* \* \* The experiment, however, is not limited to medicines enveloped in paper; fluids contained in vials or bottles will answer the same purpose, for the glass interposes no great obstructions. \* \* \*

He says, “Huge doses of drastic medicines, profuse purging, depletion by the lancet and other measures, which might have been tolerated by the rude constitutions of a barbarous age, are *entirely unnecessary as well as injurious*, and that the gentler agents of the *Materia Medica*, the delicate appliances of *Homœopathia*, *Animal Magnetism*, and *Psychological Medicine* are *entirely sufficient for the treatment of disease*.”

“The delicate appliances of *Homœopathic*, *Animal Magnetism* and *Psychological Medicine* are *entirely sufficient for the treatment of disease*!”

Eclectics, do you now understand why so many students and graduates of the E. M. Institute are so strongly tinged with Homœopathy? You now see why Prof. Hill refers to Prof. B.’s doctrine “as being the first cause of directing his attention to Homœopathy, and confirming him in its teachings.

Here the old adage, “great liars have short memories,” again applies; for if the “delicate appliances of Homœopathy are entirely sufficient for the treatment of disease,” and if purging and other agencies of cure resorted to by Eclectics are *unnecessary and injurious*, as Prof. B. states, he *cannot be Eclectic*, unless the term be applied as by Prof. Bell, an old hunker, and Prof. Gatchell, an Homœopathist, both of whom claimed to be Eclectic. The term has never been used by Eclectic Reformers without bounds or limits.

As to Prof. Newton, when I wrote that article, I supposed him Eclectic in the sense in which the term is accepted by American Reformers. I knew not that he had so recently prescribed calomel. When that question was fastened on him I was in New York, and knew nothing of the controversy and proof until many months after; nor did I know until the next year that Prof. N., both authorized and endorsed the Memphis circular, in which it was most emphatically asserted that the Memphis Institute was not Eclectic, but as thoroughly *allopathic* as any school in the country.

I now have the most indubitable evidence that such was the case. Although his practice may now be mainly reformatory, yet I know from positive proof that it differs widely from that of Drs. Beach, Morrow, I. G. Jones, Baldrige, or that of my own, and I suppose those men knew as much about Eclecticism as a recent convert from Allopathy.

As to Prof. King’s practice, it consists, in the main, in the use of six or eight agents, rarely used by the founders of the Eclectic Institute. He makes “hobbies” of them to the exclusion of other means, more general in application and more strictly reformatory and Eclectic in character.

As to Prof. Hoyt, I never regarded him an Eclectic—he said he was, and I merely repeated what he said. His homœopathic friends, as he stated, told him he was only Eclectic for the sake of the “chair,” and I was fully satisfied of the truth of the assertion; but as Chemistry was not a practical “Chair” his Eclectic orthodoxy was not submitted to a rigid test, and as none of his predecessors had been Eclectics [embracing Profs. Oliver, Stallo, Buchanan and Sanders,] I thought it too late to commence ostracising. He is Eclectic in the same sense in which Profs. Gatchell and Bell claimed to be. I will give you his remarks to the class, showing the superiority of Homœopathy over Eclecticism in the cure of *Ague*, as reported to me by members of the class: “Homœopathic dilutions in homœopathic doses of Arsenicum and Nux Vomica will blow *Ague* sky-high when Eclectic remedies have failed or proved unavailing.” Such Eclecticism will sink the cause below redemption.

As to the remainder of the Faculty, they have had but little practical knowledge of Eclecticism, and I pass them with no further comment.

I have ever been opposed to *private-pay lectures*. I regard them a *fraud* upon the student’s rights—as *dishonest* in their object—a species of *swindling*—as designed to obtain money by *false pretence*—as prompted by “*avaricious meanness*,” instead of the good of the pupil. If the matter given is important, it justly belongs to the student without extra pay, and should be given in the regular course; if not practical and highly useful, it consumes important time, and diverts the mind from the proper objects of study.

Each professor is *both legally and morally bound* to impart to his pupils all the important practical knowledge, appertaining to his department of the science.

Such has been the policy of the school from its first organization. Any new facts acquired by any professor were to be given to the class without extra charge. Profs. Morrow, Hill, Baldrige, and myself, always pursued this policy, and it is the only one upon which a liberal reformatory school can be based. No one should think of “*robbing*” the student for private gain. No one sought more to impart ample, thorough and practical knowledge to the class than myself. And the declaration that I wanted to “*restrict or limit*” the student in the pursuit of knowledge is a malicious slander. I did not like to see valuable time squandered in listening to *unfathomable, intangible nonsense*, to the neglect of important matter; nor did I want to see young men who had placed themselves under the guardianship of the faculty, swindled out of their money. I most readily admit the constant bitter complaints made to me on the subject, by several hundred of my

pupils, rendered me very sensitive—their complaints were just.

The very fact that *private-pay* lectures were given during the session of 1852-3, proves that the 9th Resolve of Prof. B. is untrue.

This I shall attempt to substantiate. During the session of 1851-2 (under full pay,) Prof. King gave lectures upon Cholera and several other diseases not now recollected, which legitimately belonged to his department, in the spring of 1852 under the "free school system;" he reserved Cholera, and several other diseases upon which he lectured in the winter for a *private-pay* course.

Now for the facts.

1st. Those students who did not attend his private lectures and pay *two dollars extra*, did not derive any advantage from them—his treatment and views were said to be *peculiar and important*, and every student was urged to take a ticket.

In order to acquire this *new and important* knowledge, was not the class *compelled* to pay two dollars extra, or *fail to obtain it*?

Again, were not those students who lacked means to pay the demand, or were unwilling to encourage the *cheat, forced* to do without lectures which were said to be of great importance, ("worth fifty times their cost,") and without which their medical education must necessarily be imperfect?

Now if any part of the class were "compelled to pay extra for them, or "compelled" to do without them, then is not my assertion true?

2nd. In the winter session of 1852-3, he gave lectures upon the same diseases in his regular course with the ordinary treatment in full, reserving "his new and peculiar treatment and views," (equally important to all, if as valuable as asserted,) as the material in part for another, "course of private pay lectures," and gave it.

Now if any part of the class were *forced* or *compelled* to pay extra for this knowledge, or if any part were *forced* or *compelled* to forego it, then again, is not my assertion true? I leave the answer to those gentlemen who composed the classes—not to Prof. B.

*Reserve (private pay) Medical knowledge belongs to Quackery and not to Eclecticism.* It is not in accordance with the free spirit and fundamental character of the school as set forth in all its circulars. It was annually announced that all that was new and valuable, known to the Profession, was to be freely imparted to the students without reserve; hence I maintain the policy attempted to be enforced, is in direct violation to that upon which the school was established.

Dr. Buchanan was permitted by the Faculty, [not in accordance with their convictions of truth, but out of courtesy to him, still with a fear of injuring the school,] to insert a brief notice of his "peculiar views" in the Circular, in which he stated they would be fully discussed, no additional charges being specified—one hundred dollars being the entire charge; matriculation and dissection excepted. An extra tax of two to five dollars is a violation of the letter of our Circulars, and of the spirit of reform.

The student is not expecting to be ensnared by his preceptor, for he supposes him incapable of "*avaricious manneuvres*." Many have learned their mistake.

Dr. B. says I abused him because he did not "superadd all the higher doctrines of Phrenology,

Pneumatology, Mesmerism, etc., to his regular course of lectures," etc. The charge is basely false.

In common with my associates, Profs. Morrow, Beach, Baldridge, Oliver and Hill, I thought his teaching visionary, speculative and calculated to confuse and bewilder the student, and lessen his progress in the acquisition of sound physiological truths, owing to the web or mist of Neurology, with which he completely enveloped them. I now have the positive proof that each of the gentlemen named entertained the sentiments which I now express.

I give the names of the Professors who were associated with Dr. Morrow down to 1849, as proof that neither he (Dr. M.) nor they subscribed to Prof. B's "peculiar doctrines." They have permitted the use of their names for this purpose, (Hill excepted.)

I know such to have been the sentiments of Dr. Hill, for he so expressed himself to a roommate of his, while a boarder at my house, and also to myself, in the summer of 1851 while he was giving his last course of lectures in the E. M. Institute.

Profs. Carter and Childs both authorize me to say that they heard Dr. Morrow express a want of confidence in Prof. B's teachings, and that Dr. Hill said he "neither approved or endorsed his doctrine." See Drs. Avery and Childs' letters confirmatory of the above declarations. Drs. Wallace and Kelly both permit the use of their names in proof of the same.

Dr. K. says Dr. M. expressed fear that his teaching would ultimately injure the school and furthermore, that he was not an acceptable teacher, which I know to be a fact—with all his boasted knowledge, he is the *poorest instructor* that was ever in the E. M. Institute up to 1852-3; he has the capacity of selecting but little that is practical, and of impressing less—every scholar has not the capacity of a teacher: it is true in this case, for certainly the clamor of different classes against him has rarely had its equal, owing to his unsatisfactory mode of instruction. Conceive a professor cheating the class out of eleven weeks of a short session, then oppressing them with lectures from three to five hours daily,—or again, condensing the lectures into half the term, and then so mystifying by commingling them with *intangibles* that progress is utterly impossible, and you have features of instruction against which the class have had just right to make emphatic protests.

The question then arises,—if Prof. B's teaching was disapproved by every member of the Faculty why was it not interrupted?

I have already answered the question; it was from mere courtesy—a friendly regard for him, and not because they approved of it—they submitted passively to his encroachments. At first *Neurology* was barely noticed; but by degrees he became more assuming, and now asserts that the Faculty endorsed it fully, whereas in private conversation they often expressed the belief that its tendency was injurious.

The Dr. asks, "what more public and emphatic endorsement of the scientific discoveries of Prof. Buchanan could possibly be required?"

We permitted him to allude to his "hobby," but so fearful was Dr. Morrow of its bad influence that he absolutely required him, (Prof. B.) to omit two or three pages of his fulsome eulogy



on Neurology after it was prepared for the Circular and ready for the press. Dr. Morrow and his colleagues were unwilling to permit more than a simple allusion to his favorite theme in any of their public announcements, and that merely to gratify his vanity.

The "Report of Eclectic Physicians," asserts that four of the present Faculty regarded "Prof. B's views as wild and visionary," to which they respond by declaring it untrue. I know not their present views. I know they have *heretofore* said they did not believe them, etc.

In private conversation which I had with Prof. King, he ridiculed and sneered at Prof. B's "peculiar doctrines, and teachings," and said they were *injuring the reputation of the school, and that we would find it so*. Dr. T. J. Wright, a trustee of the College, says he has repeatedly heard Prof. K. make similar remarks, and has permitted me to give his name in confirmation of my statement.

Dr. Wright also authorizes me to state that he has often heard Prof. Newton sneer at, and ridicule Prof. B's views, and express the belief that they were wild and visionary and injuring the school.

The Rev. S. Kyle, M. D., Secretary of the "Meeting of Eclectic Physicians," and the gentleman to whom the entire meeting felt under many obligations, for the able, pointed, and expressive preamble to the resolutions then adopted, which was the entire work of his hand, and also for the many proofs which he gave of the views of Eclectics abroad as adverse to the "peculiar doctrines" of Prof. B., declared to the "Committee of Publication," and others, that he had heard Prof. Newton "ridiculed Prof. B's teaching and views, and said he could not comprehend them." These remarks, he said, were made within a few months past. To these assertions of Prof. N., Dr. Kyle said he was ready and willing any day to make solemn oath. No man will question the veracity of Drs. Wright or Kyle.

As to Prof. Freeman, the sentiments expressed by him relative to the brain, during the session of 1851-2 were regarded by many students, [as I have been informed, and by one recently,] as designed to ridicule and throw contempt upon Prof. B's "views." I have heard him speak of them as wild and visionary, and calculated to injure the reputation of the school.

With regard to Prof. Hoyt—while he was interceding with me, in June and July of 1852 for the Chair of Chemistry in the E. M. Institute, [he being a member of my family,] and while I was urging his appointment, he learned by letters from Dr. B. to me, that he, [Dr. B.] was opposing him [H.]—said he was unwilling to place him [H.] "upon a level with men of established reputation"—in short, strongly opposed to his appointment, in consequence of which he [Hoyt] said Buchanan's reputation for a sound practical teacher was but trifling—that any man of ordinary talent could soon acquire more than he had; that he was regarded as a wild visionary character; conspicuous for nothing, except his "gaseous, intangible, impracticable and incomprehensible doctrine; that he [B.] could not explain his doctrine, nor any student comprehend it; he said he never did or could understand him—that the best scholars and the brightest intellects of the class, had always said the same, and as a proof of this assertion, named Dr. Warriner, and many others, who had asserted this; and to con-

firm all, said that such was the unanimous declaration of each class during the three sessions of his attendance at the E. M. Institute. His daily table-talk consisted in bitterly ridiculing, sneering, and scoffing at Prof. B's Neurological views. He said by mixing them with Physiology proper he rendered his entire course of teaching almost worthless to the class, and injurious [as he thought] to the reputation of the school abroad." I have given but a few of the many remarks made by him and reiterated from day to day for many weeks in succession. How is it possible for him to give the certificate he has after saying what he has I cannot conceive.

Now, if the present and past Faculties and the brightest students could never understand his doctrines, and if he could never explain them, ought they not to be "*discountenanced and discontinued?*"

I have too much confidence in Profs. King, Newton, Freeman and Hoyt, to believe that either of them endorses the "doctrines" of Prof. B., notwithstanding the certificates of three of them to that effect. He has played a game upon them which they will long regret—he has caught them in his trap in an unguarded hour; he has decoyed them into his snare and they cannot escape.

Alas! my eclectic friends, they have struck down the colors of Eclecticism to its *intriguing and wily* foe, and hoisted those of the odious Neurologist. That once noble ship, erected by the money and talents of the lamented Morrow and his associates, is now without rudder, compass or ballast; with tattered sails; a rickety and leaky hulk, and shattered masts, floating upon a dead sea, enveloped in the fogs and the malarious vapors of the *etherist* and *attenuated speculations of Neurology*. A day of bitter repentance awaits their suicidal act.

He who attempts to guide the ship by imponderable, subtle, and ethereal agencies, is a perfect "*spiritual rapper*," constantly being humbugged himself and constantly striving to humbug others—he sees many spectral illusions, ghosts, etc., and is fully competent to chase the shadow of a musketo by moonlight or follow the path of a fly through trackless ether by its *nerve-aura*—he can

limb a floating cob-web higher, without endangering life or limb, than any living man, owing doubtless to the extreme levity of the Neurological gas with which he is always fully inflated.—In these respects, the nineteenth century furnishes him no competitors. Sift his doctrines and fine spun theories from Phrenology proper, as inculcated by O. S. Fowler, and Prof. Bird Powel, [from whom Prof. Buchanan learned all that he knows of any value on that subject, he having been a private student of Prof. P's as I have been informed,] and from Mesmerism and Animal Magnetism as taught by Chauncey Burr, and Prof. Rogers, and called by the former Electro-Biology, and they dwindle into utter insignificance—they are the *mere* ghosts of the *ignis fatuus* emanating from the miasmatic carcass of putrescent Neurology.

Imperious, insolent, dictatorial and tyrannical in the extreme, his hatred knows no bounds to any who do not bow to his insulting mandates, or endorse his vagaries. To confirm these assertions, I need but give a letter of his to a most worthy member of the "Meeting of Eclectic Physicians," the Rev. W. B. Witt, M. D., a graduate

of the E. M. Institute. and a Physician of extensive practice in this city. It will be seen that all are liars knaves and swindlers who do not endorse his absurd views and irrational acts; he assumes the right to act as umpire in the case. He is a perfect aristocrat—haughty, proud, overbearing and insulting, with gold spectacles, a gold headed cane, rings on the fingers, and a Kossuth hat, he desires and expects all to doff the hat, and bow to him in abject submission. But to the letter, read it:

"SIR.—Having supposed heretofore that I might regard you as a personal friend and gentleman of correct moral sentiments, I was not a little surprised to learn that you participated in a caucus of the enemies of the Institute, and that you made no opposition to the adoption or issuing of a scurrilous pamphlet, so utterly false and basely slanderous, that none but a knave could write and none but a knave could endorse it. Of course I do not accuse you of endorsing it—but that you should not have had the manhood to oppose actively this piece of treachery and scoundrelism I do not clearly comprehend. I wish as early as possible to see you upon the subject, and to see you place yourself in an honorable position, remote from sympathy with liars swindlers and the enemies of medical reform. Name the earliest hour practicable, etc.

Yours Respectfully  
JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

Dr. T. J. Wright, received a similar letter from Prof. B.

The language of this insolent, impudent and tyrannical mandate is about this:

REV. W. B. WITT M. D.: Sir I summon you before me—take of your hat—make your bow—now, sir, render an account of your crimes. What right had you to turn *scoundrel* and *participate* in, and of course, become one of the active members of a *caucus* made up of *liars, knaves, swindlers* and the *enemies of Medical Reform*, and that too, without my permit. Account for your heinous crimes sir, immediately or I visit you with my extreme displeasure.

My opposition to his course, and to the encroachment of one professor upon the department of another secured for me a most contemptible and scurrilous letter, under date of August 26, 1852.

(Signed) JOS. R. BUCHANAN.

It was filled with language of the most abusive and insulting character. I will give short extracts from it, and my reply, or at least sufficient to show wherein Prof. B. uttered another wilful falsehood when he said "I had never expressed a word of disapprobation of his doctrines until the subject of his own [my own] expulsion gave him [me] a peculiar stimulus to thought." The length of the letter forbids its entire insertion. It was in New York when it was written.

NEW YORK Sept. 4th, 1852

PROF. J. R. BUCHANAN:

DEAR SIR:—Your communication of the 26th ult., came to hand this morning. Your caustic and bitter remarks, your witticisms, insinuations, half suppressed threats about what must and will have to be done relative to my connection with the school, are read, and placed to your credit.

I trust I shall be pardoned in the use of the language I am about to employ, if I use the words and phrases which you have so freely applied in your letter to me. If they are correctly employed by you in reference to me, I may venture upon their use with quite as much propriety. You use the phrases, "*rule or ruin—laughing stock, insolent tyranny, ridiculous and absurd, meanest features of Hunkerism, nothing but downright robbery, most amusing piece of impudence, how tyrannical, how overbearing, and unjust—you know our views, and our course,—a separation will be*

*necessary,*" etc., etc. Such are a few of your remarks inuendoes and threats.

I was the advocate of Eclecticism in 1850 when the friends of the school in all parts of the country were writing to me and saying "you are the last Eclectic in the Faculty,"—"you are the last man in the school on whom we can place dependence,"—"all have gone over to Homœopathy but you"—"stand by the Institute or it is gone,"—"stand by it or the cause sinks."

Many remarks and extracts of letters of this character could I give—where were you at that time? you had committed the cause in your introductory lecture and other remarks, to the special charge of Homœopathy, and hence the above extracts. You were then "urging most emphatically" the appointment of the superannuated Caldwell, who had been thrown out of the Louisville school, and knew nothing about Eclecticism and would have succeeded had it not have been for my strenuous opposition. It seemed to "*rule or ruin.*"

I received most pressing letters, calling me to the city "to arrest your wild schemes" as to the appointment of Caldwell, and the removal of the school to Kentucky. \* \* \* Who gave the first lecture on Homœopathy in the E. M. Institute, exalting it as superior to all else, and that, too, without consulting a member of the Faculty as to the propriety or impropriety of the course? It looked like "*rule or ruin,*"—like insolent tyranny. \* \* \* Who introduced Dr. Gatchell into the school, saying 'we could now have a regular course of lectures on Homœopathy, as he was a thorough Homœopathist! You did it. \* \* \* You know the sad injury you inflicted upon the school, as Dean of the Faculty, in encouraging Prof. Gatchell to deliver a course of lectures on Homœopathy just in the midst of the session, and that, too, immediately after we had seen the imperious necessity of abolishing that chair. This you did without the consent of Prof. I. G. Jones, or myself, knowing our opposition to it. I thought the policy injurious, owing to the excited feeling of Eclectics on that subject. In this case your inconsiderate course was "*rule or ruin.*"

By that act a quarrel was excited between the students, etc., \* \* \* lectures given which resulted in driving from ten to twenty of our students to attend the Homœopathic school at Cleveland last winter. As Dean of the Faculty you could and should have prevented this. \* \* \* This act caused Prof. I. G. Jones to make this emphatic remark—raising his hand to his head, he said, "if this course is to be tolerated and encouraged while I occupy the chair of Theory and Practice by G---d I leave the school." \* \* \* You said we did wrong in opposing the course by Gatchell. \* \* \*

Your policy greatly facilitated the building up of an adverse school at the expense of the E. M. Institute.

Dictating the appointment of Prof. Bickley as you did, was "*insolent tyranny,*"—one of "*the meanest features of hunkerism.*"

I am most emphatically opposed to 'private-pay lectures. \* \* \* They are calculated to injure the school—they have injured it for years past as I honestly believe—every friend of Eclecticism, and the Institute ought to oppose the practice. \* \* \*

A majority of the Faculty for years entertained the same views especially with regard to your course. I make this statement out of no unfriendly feelings to you. I should not have written what

\* I this day, (May 2d) learn from reliable authority that Dr. B. said he was decidedly in favor of Homœopathy, and wished to remove the school to Covington and establish it there on the principles adopted by Hahnemann abandoning Eclecticism entirely. Dr. A. Hill and Gatchell were to be associated with him; he further said to the same individual he was calculating to go into regular Homœopathic Practice in the spring, (1851.)



has passed among those most deeply interested in the cause had you not indulged in your caustic remarks.

Dr. Morrow thought if you would drop your "private pay courses," and say less on your "*peculiar views*" in your regular lectures it would be better for your reputation and that of the school. He thought, furthermore, that if seven professors, did their duty faithfully, the class would have as much as ought to be forced upon it—that any addition would be calculated to oppress and exhaust both the mental and physical powers of the student. Dr. M. expressed these views to me distinctly at least ten times—he said even if your views had a basis as you said, he thought so much time should not be spent in urging them upon classes and the public. \* \* My own views fully coincided with those he so often expressed. Drs. Baldrige Oliver and Hill were still more adverse to your course.

The same views have been emphatically expressed by hundreds of students. No other man of the Faculty would have been permitted to go on thus. Dr. Morrow often said he feared asking you to desist, lest you should take offence. One of the present faculty [Dr. K.] often said to me before he was connected with the College, that you were injuring the cause. \* \* \*

You know at least I think you do, that students who have taken your private ticket and paid you \$5 have said it was not obtained fairly—that a just equivalent was not rendered—that the act was fraudulent as after paying their money they received the same and no more than was promised in the circulars for \$100—that you "practiced duplicity,"—"deceived them," etc., and after getting their money, "gave the same as in the regular course." Such complaints were often made to Dr. Morrow and myself, and some of them swore most bitterly they would never attend again or send students to the Institute on that account.

I will say to you frankly, I believe your course has diminished our *classes and receipts* at least twenty per cent. by the influence it has had on young men, and the profession abroad. You did not intend an injury, and I presume did not think you did any. Others, with myself have thought differently for years. Had you done this knowingly it would have been "*nothing but downright robbery*." In the first place it would have been robbing the students—scoundly, your colleagues, which would have been "*impudent*"—"tyrannical"—"*overbearing*" and "*unjust*" both to the class and to your associates, and the case would not be changed even were I driven from among you as you intimate unless you can "*rule or ruin*."—"you know our views and our course." As to the extra course of Dr. King I will now take occasion to say that I regarded it an encroachment upon my department—a flagrant outrage—a gross abuse, and an insult to me. I still think so, and that it was peculiarly calculated to create discord. No professor of any spirit will submit to an imposition so degrading.

\* I was not the great "Free School Mover" who went to Cleveland and other places, and appropriated eleven weeks out of a session of fourteen for my own gain, to the gross neglect of the class. \* \* \*

If I have been impudent or insolent in my remarks, you must remember I have used the same language which you in your letter applied to me. No one has more interest in the cause of Eclecticism and the E. M. Institute than myself, but I feel, and know you have seriously injured it at different times, and in divers ways. If I am wrong, I am honestly so. I am willing to co-operate with anyone who has the cause and not the cash at heart. \* I for one am not disposed to Deify any man, or obey a mandate so "impudent" or so "insolent" as yours. \* \* I remain us heretofore, your friend.

L. E. JONES.

To exhibit still further his treachery and dishonesty it remains for me to state that the very language of his letter which he applied to me, as

"downright robbery," "insolent tyranny," etc., etc., which I hurled back by way of retort, by letter, marked as quotations from his letter, he embodied in a charge against me, as uncourteous and abusive, and presented it to the board of trustees last Oct., during my absence in New York, and demanded my immediate expulsion for so gross an insult. He was the aggressor—he applied the insulting language to his senior, and when I hurled back his perfidious charges he claimed immediate redress at the hands of the trustees. Such scoundrelism and base rascality require no comment from me.\*

He is now practicing a similar piece of perfidy relative to Prof. Freeman and his discontinuance as a Professor in the Institute in 1852. Long anterior to the vacation of that chair, and before I had ever heard any other man speak of the dismissal of Prof. F., Dr. B. became much dissatisfied with Prof. F. and wished Dr. Sherwood appointed to fill his chair. Now because I subsequently concurred in that sentiment with Profs. B., N., and I. G. Jones, he declares me the chief agent in removing Prof. F. He has forgotten, probably, that he wrote from Cleveland last April or May, to Prof. N. relative to the removal of Prof. F., that "*amputation*," (to use his own words.) would be necessary. Prof. N. will recollect our remarks on that letter—"great liars have short memories."

Dr. B. asserts I demanded money as a compensation for withdrawing from the College, or as he stated to the Trustees, I would not resign without I could make a "*levy of black mail*."

I offered to resign if the Faculty would buy my stock in the Institute. I had no doubt it would be lost if left in the hands of the wild improvident, incompetent, and squandering Buchanan.

The amount (\$5,000,) is nearly equal to my entire cash receipts for services in the college, since it was chartered in 1845. I would trust my life in a powder magazine with sparks of fire flying through it, as readily as my pecuniary affairs in his hands. His financial capacity is far inferior to that of most boys at ten years of age. Allow him to control, and ruin and disaster are absolute.

As penurious as he says I was, relative to college expenditures, I have the satisfaction of knowing that Dr. Morrow always feared him, and invariably concurred with me as to the finances of the Institute, and the same may be said on the part of Profs. Hill, Baldrige, and Oliver.

Prof. B. asserts that Prof. Bickley was never "hissed by any portion of the class." This is false. Dr. E. E. Beach says "more than one, two or three hissed him.—that Dr. M<sup>c</sup>C. said he hissed him, but he did not think the d—d fool would make such a fuss about it. Dr. B. authorizes me to make the above declaration. Dr. B., (a student of the present class) says he both saw and heard Dr. McC and others hiss Prof. B. Dr. H. (another student of the present class) says Dr. Weeks, stated, "at least a dozen hissed him." Here is another of his falsehoods nailed to the counter;

The reader will bear in mind Prof. Bickley was

\* I now learn that he said some two years ago I would have to be removed, as I was "not sufficiently liberal and progressive to suit him and the wants of the school. Even the first session after he became one of the Faculty, he pursued the same treacherous course toward myself and others who have elevated him to his present position."

hissed when he passed his fulsome "eulogy on the 'social benevolent and christian virtues' inspired by the use of tobacco." It was for this evidence of good sense on the part of the class, that he threatened to *kill*; cried like a *b-a-b-y*—lost utterance and sank into his seat powerless.

Dr. B. derides the ignorance of a member of the Faculty, selected by Dr. Baldridge, because he could not, [as he states,] distinguish "*nitre* from *murite* of *so/a*." What right has a great Bagatelle to criticise the ignorance of others, if he is unable to distinguish a *head* from a *treech presentin* *Pompos*, *boastful professors* may revert to *blunders* which did not occur prior to Aug. 11, 1850, for instruction; such lessons might serve to improve the wise and rebuke the vanity and egotism of the foolish.

As to Prof. B's literary attainments, I most cheerfully yield him all the superiority his consummate vanity and egotism claim. [*"I can make my mark."*] As to clear and practical instruction I am quite willing to submit our respective claims to the decision of each class since 1846. I well know the clamors against his teaching, owing to its confusion and mysticism, have been incessant.

Prof. B. now claims the entire credit of abolishing the Homœopathic Professorship; his claim has no foundation. I came from Northern Ohio soon after the death of Dr. Morrow, and made the first move to have the chair vacated. I urged it emphatically, on the ground of general dissatisfaction among both Eclectics and Homœopaths—obtained Prof. B's assent—left my written vote for him to cast, as I could not remain for the board of trustees to assemble—returned by Columbus, and by great effort secured the services of Prof. I. G. Jones, while Prof. B. was urging most vehemently, the claims of Homœopathy, as I am informed he did to Mr. Bindley, a trustee of the E. M. Institute, and a most worthy and substantial man.

In connection with his name I will state that although he was a large stockholder in the Institute, yet Dr. B. was constantly urging his removal because he did not fill the *dandies' eye*, as to "*dress and address*." Dr. Morrow's protest against this puerile objection, ceased with his life.

The arrogance of Dr. B. in assuming the entire responsibility, [as I am informed he did] of carrying out the treatment of Dr. Morrow has afforded [in my opinion] just and well merited grounds for the severe strictures which it has received from Drs. Carter, Wright, Black, Chase and others. Their conclusions as to the cause of the final sad result, are believed by many to be well founded.

Prof. B., for self glorification, attempts a gross deception, when he says the number of matriculants increased from 50, in 1845, to 220, in 1847. The number at the winter session of 1845 only, is given, while he gives those of both sessions in 1847 '48, with a view to deceive the reader, and to gratify the vanity of the "*Great I Am*"—self.

The annual matriculation of 1845 and '46 was 82, that of 1846, and '47 was 128, and that of 1847 and '48 was 221. In 1843 the number was not over 20 at both sessions. This shows the increase from 1843, to 1845, and from that period up to 1847.

When it is recollected that four years had elapsed in which to make known the school, and a charter having been secured two and a half years before the time named, [1847,] it shows the

ratio of increase to be less than before Prof. B. had a place in the school. He pursues the same deceptive course in all his communications, so that Eclectics are constantly led into error by his garbled and truthless statements.

He charges me with "avaricious meanness," with being "intensely selfish," and "penurious," and a "serious clog to the progress of the Institute." It might have been better for him had he withheld some of his falsehoods.

If by selfishness, penuriousness, and avaricious meanness, he means rigid economy—the avoidance of additional debt, to save the Institute from utter bankruptcy and opposition to the hire of halls at \$25 a night to gratify his vanity disgrace the Institute and injure the cause (as he has done, by his exaggerated and fulsome declamations) then do I plead guilty to the charge. If, on the contrary, he means I was unwilling to appropriate money for the absolut want of the college as freely as its immense indebtedness would permit, then is he a falsifier. He knows that I was not only willing but *ready* at all times to advance for the wants of the Institute, if judiciously and wisely applied; but I wish it distinctly understood that a wide difference existed between us as to what constituted a prudent or injudicious use of money. I now stand ready to prove that as penurious as the falsifier states I have been, I have advanced more cash for college purposes than any other man ever connected with the Institute, [Dr. Morrow excepted,] and I now have the stock of the Institute to show for it, and that too independent of any purchases I have made, or any divisions that have arisen from money jointly appropriated by the Faculty, entitling each to the same amount of stock, nor did I ever get Dr. Morrow or any one else, to advance my *whole share* of the college receipts in cash, leaving my colleagues to advance, not only their share of the money, but mine also, for the liabilities of the College thus compelling them to take depreciated stock while I *pocketed the cash*: this the *gentleman* with "generous impulses" did. This he would call "avaricious meanness" in others; but with him it is "your bull has gored my ox" this time. As he is disposed to be personal, and use his bitter language to blacken my character and destroy the confidence of Eclectics in me throughout the country, he cannot expect me to be silent, especially when made the subject of his vile attack for the action of a respectable body of Eclectics, not assembled at my instance, and in which I took but an humble part.

Those living in glass houses must remember the old adage. Though personalities are ungentlemanly in controversies of this kind, yet I will indulge for once, by way of retort.

Had Prof. B. found me "*Backing*" in the fourth story of College Hall, in a most filthy, smokey apartment, with two small windows just beneath the roof but little larger than bulls-eyes, attained by a long dark, winding passage, and there, engaged from day to day, for months, in doing the menial offices of Dutch and Irish servant girls, then should I be amenable to his charge. But should poverty's iron hand compel me to seek a situation so *elevated and obscure* the act would be honorable and praiseworthy. If, however, an heir to an immense estate, with the income of two extensively circulated journals, and the *great* man of the age, then should I merit the scurrilous and lying charges made by Prof. B., and especially if I were a Professor and the "sole vitality of



the most flourishing medical school, west of Philadelphia. "Would it not look like *avaricious meanness*—like intense selfishness" and like being basely "*penurious*?" I defy man to point to any circumstance in my life, that so clearly indicates the "contemptible" character so graphically portrayed by our hero.

Again, gentle reader, after viewing him, acting in the capacity of a kitchen maid for two or three months, in the little, dark, dingy apartment described, follow him to the Burnet House and behold him aping the aristocracy, by paying an enormous price [\$14, per week] for his board, indulging in the luxuries and mingling in the pomp and display of kindred spirits at that house, and cutting *swells* that throw ordinary *dan lies* into the shade. These elements of character, with the indebtedness of the Institute and its *poor faculty* and *small finances*, may aid the friends materially in explaining some of the sources of discord among us.

Dr. B. denies that some seventy or eighty students had left after my expulsion up to February 7th, as stated in the "Report of Eclectic Physicians." He says "the class has even increased." Now he knows this to be false, and every student in the College will sustain my assertion. But 140 or 150 were in attendance at the time stated.

Prof. B. thinks that myself, Drs. Beach and Baldrige "should have been removed whenever it became obvious that their services in the Institute were not longer desirable." To whom desirable? to Buchanan—I appeal to my Eclectic friends to decide the question. I know my removal was desired by Prof. B. 'many years ago,' but I ask the proof that Eclectics desired it.

Prof. B. says there are but about twenty Eclectic physicians in and about Cincinnati, and that the "Report of Eclectic physicians" is but little less than a "forgery" etc. For the benefit of Prof. B. I will say to him, that meeting was composed of eleven of the best men in our ranks [and not a single student as he asserted], viz. Drs. Kelley, Martin and Galloway, from the country, and Drs. Murray, Kyle, Baldrige, Carter, Wright, Witt, Reynolds and Jones of the city. The names of thirty six students are attached to the N. Y. and other letters noticed in the pamphlet. So far from being a forgery, he will find it the voice of thousands.

The present meager class shows that the proceedings of the faculty have been "*acted upon*," [as stated in the letter of those students,] and that "*their acts have been efficient*," as was predicted. Last year with but four weeks to make known the "Free School," we had over ninety students in the spring—now some seventy with fourteen months to spread the news.

The cause of Eclecticism cannot be better served than by giving a few out of some hundreds of remarks or extracts from letters now in my possession, showing in what aspect Prof. B's doctrines are viewed by our friends abroad. Names are suppressed except in those cases in which their publication has been permitted:

"He is no friend to the cause of Eclecticism." "He [Prof. B.] is nothing but an Homœopath." "He is a flowery speaker, but there is nothing real or practical." "Prof. B's teachings will ultimately ruin the school." "He is wild, visionary and ethereal—nothing tangible." "Dr B. is too credulous—humbuggery is his darling." Slen-

der theories." "I will never support that school as now organized." "Do not take Prof. B's private-pay ticket—it is nothing but a d—d humbug.—*Advice to a Friend.*"

"If you design starting another school, it shall have my support." "He [Prof. B.] is a gass-bag." "Speculative, and to some extent, the meanest humbuggery." "I consider Buchanan's course a public outrage—a reproach and disgrace." "Buchanan's course of private lectures was a perfect humbug.—*J. Snyder, M. D.*"

"I would not give a dose of Homœopathic pills for the whole of Buchanan's Neurology, and all else I ever learned from him.—*J. W. Hough, M. D.*"

Dr. P. boarded with me, and attended Dr. B's private lectures at his house, for fourteen weeks, for the purpose of qualifying himself to deliver lectures on Neurology and his [Dr. B's] peculiar views, and at the close of his instruction, said he was more in the dark than at first—that Prof. B's powers of imagination and idealism were so great that he could portray in living colors a mere *fantasy or chimera* and make it appear as natural as life.

"I have long been aware that your view of Prof. Buchanan, is correct, as also the noble stand you have taken in reference to the Eclectic school at Cincinnati. I can assure you too, that in this feeling, the mass of the *intelligent and educated* Eclectics throughout the "Empire State" fully participate"—*M. D. prof. in an Eastern Eclectic College.*

"I was surprised to hear of your leaving the college. There is not one Eclectic left in the Institution now, and it will be a school of "isms" from this until it falls through, which will not be long.—*L. P. Taylor, M. D.*"

"This irrational practice of professors will curse the school." "He held out false inducements—got me to take his private ticket and pay \$5, and gave no more than to the whole class. He will never practice his deceit on me again and no one else if I can prevent it."

"I do not believe that B.s' teachings] were of any practical advantage to the student, but had a tendency to bewilder and divert his mind from the more solid and useful branches of the profession."

"My opinion has been on seeing the effects of such teaching carried out, that it is *detrimental to the student and should not be tolerated in any Medical College.*" \* \* \*

"I am down on all such cupidity, and money speculations—I heard much complaint last winter about the many plans got up to tax the students' pockets." \* \*

I could see evidently a squinting towards Allopathy and Homœopathy, and no small degree of speculation. \* \*

And I had my serious doubts whether there was sufficient conservatism to save the school from the worst species of quackery and irregularity. I predicted that if any one should *stand up and defend* the principles of *true medical reform*, the house would become "divided against itself," and I thought you had the stamina, independence, and moral courage to do it—in that event I knew you would be "*ousted sans ceremonie.*" The writer insists upon organizing a new college.

"I would not give five cents for all I ever learned of Prof. B."

"I know less of Physiology now than I did last fall. I

attended Prof. B.'s "private pay course" of lectures and afterwards heard the same lectures in his regular course with no essential variations."—*Dr. D. Hill.*

"I would not give five cents for all I ever learned from Prof. B. His Neurology seemed to bewilder and confuse the student. Such was the sentiment of almost the entire class during the four sessions I attended lectures at the Institute, and so I have learned from students, has been the expression since"—*G. W. Wallace, M. D.*

"For Dr. Buchanan as a man, I have the highest respect, but as a medical teacher, he is unsafe—his ideas are beautiful in the theory in practice they have no application. Dr. L. E. Jones, I always regarded as a sound medical teacher, and since the days of our lamented Morrow, he undoubtedly stands out as the great champion of American Eclecticism in the West."—*G. W. Lennard, M. D.*

The sentiment therein contained, (Proceedings of Eclectic Physician-), "will, I am sure, meet with the hearty approbation of all who read them—that is all true Eclectics." . . . Get up a new organization that will bid defiance to any illusory, ethereal, or mystified Eclecticism, as taught by the present set of medical pretenders, (for a portion of the present Faculty are nothing more)." —*M. A. Kelly, M. D.*

Dr. Kelly is ready to testify that Dr. Morrow expressed dissatisfaction with Dr. B.'s teaching and said he feared it would seriously injure the school—he, [Dr. M.] ridiculed it as wild and visionary. Dr. Kelley is one of our most worthy and successful physicians.

"I always regarded you since the death of my esteemed friend, Dr. Morrow, the main prop and pillar of the Institution—the chief corner stone as it were. . . . My opinion in regard to the principles promulgated since I left the Institution, is certainly very different from what it was then. True Eclecticism has been amalgamated to a fearful extent. I believe the Faculty will run out, I believe that in the proper acceptance of the term, they are already Hybrids."—*E. R. Roe, M. D.*

Dr. Roe is an able practitioner, and most excellent medical scholar.

"I have heard of your late difficulties with Lord Chancellor Buchanan. . . . It is high time we had one (another school) that is more thorough in its teachings, if I might be allowed to judge of some of last February's graduates."

Our student came home sporting the title of M. D. As I had perused Dr. Bickley's high encomium on his own *excellent* qualifications for teaching as well as writing, ("without books"), I asked this student—one of his first born—some questions. He could not tell the difference between a gun, and a gum resin, nor between an essential and fixed oil, nor give the signification of the terms, sexual system, genus, class, and order as used in botany yet this "*immaculate maximum medicus*" gave a special course on that head. . . . I never knew a man amount to much when "I," "I," "I" was always the hero of the story—"I without books." . . . This selling diplomas on suspicion may be a lucrative business in a Free School with *private-pay-course professors*, but it approaches a laughable farce. I would much rather have a diploma from a defunct school, so graphically portrayed by Prof. Bickley; than his and Co.—*D. J.*

Here follows a part of a letter written by three of the oldest and most experienced practitioners in our ranks—hear them:

"As to the proceedings and course of the Faculty of the E. M. Institute; we will say that we have no opinion on the subject that we are unwilling to give to you or any other man. We having attended the school in the days of the lamented Dr. Morrow and his associates, believed we were thoroughly instructed in Scientific Medical Reform and presumed to claim the honor of Eclectic physician."

You having been one among us, in those days of struggle for the Eclectic principles in the theory and practice of Medicine, we had always, and do now, consider you a thorough Scientific Medical scholar, and fully able and competent to teach the true principles of Eclecticism, (Dr. J. R. Buchanan's statements to the contrary, notwithstanding). When we first heard that you were expelled from the school, we could not imagine the cause. It could not be that you were not a firm, and consistent Eclectic both in theory and practice, or that you were unfaithful, and inattentive as a lecturer—that you did not consider the best interests of the student for all these qualifications you have heretofore sustained a character *unprecedented* by any man connected at any time with the school, except the ever faithful Dr. Morrow, who always bore testimony to the above statement of your character. The question again arises, what then is

the matter? We think the reason why you were expelled was because not a convert to, and an admirer of Dr. Buchanan's peculiar speculative notions of Neurology. This perhaps is the real cause, he having an ascendancy in the Faculty, and feeling anxious to convert the E. M. Institute into a *Neurological machine* by which he might diffuse more successfully his *visionary notions*. Now if it is necessary to *scallow* all Buchanan's notions to be thorough Eclectics, we are not now, and never were. We have ever thought many of his notions speculative and visionary. The medical student had better study something *real*, and when he has time to spare, then attend to visionary speculations.

We cannot in conscience encourage any young man to attend the school under its present influence and organization. *The Faculty should be men of practical experience, not merely visionary theorists.*

C. W. WITT, M. D.  
J. W. SMITH, M. D.  
J. SNYDER, M. D.

Gentlemen, I will dispel your doubts.

1st. The berths in the E. M. I. were narrow—I would not, peaceably, permit another to force himself into mine.

2nd. Buchanan's bubbles, phantoms, and vagaries, I became convinced, were undermining the very foundations of Eclecticism—were designed to merge all into Homœopathy—the wildest speculation was to prevail until the cause, and all identified with it, were disgraced and ruined.

3rd. Neglect of duty—Each session the class had cause to murmur, from the absence and irregular attendance of the Prof's., and from waste of time and money on undefinable nonsense.

4th. The drones obtaining money by duplicity. I declared unceasing opposition to schemes so contemptible and deceptive. The policy pursued will ruin any school—expulsion was honorable—submission would have been degrading.

5th I opposed the appointments of two of the new Faculty, because they were "unfit to be made—" time has confirmed my judgment.

"Dr. A. H. BALDRIDGE:

DEAR SIR:—We the undersigned Eclectic Physicians, having received and carefully read the "Report of Eclectic Physicians" do fully endorse the sentiments therein contained. . . .

We have no confidence in the Faculty of the E. M. Institute as now organized and in their teaching. Some of us know positively that Dr. Morrow did not subscribe to, nor favor the doctrine and "peculiar teachings" of Prof. Buchanan.

We regard Prof. B.'s teaching as "wild"—"impracticable"—and such as he cannot "demonstrate" nor the most brilliant intellect comprehend." We believe the inculcation of his "peculiar doctrine" is "absolutely injurious to the reputation and prosperity of the school, and that it ought to be discontinued and discontinued."

We have felt it to be our duty to say this much in favor of Eclecticism, and against the encroachments of Prof. Buchanan and his associates.

We hope at no remote period to see a new organization which we can cordially sustain, based upon the sound principles of true Eclecticism.

Very Respectfully, Yours;

B. HUBBELL, M. D.  
M. A. KELLY, M. D.  
H. M. CHATERTON, M. D.

Since obtaining the above communications the following reliable intelligence has been received:

"He, [Prof. Buchanan,] pronounced Dr. Morrow ignorant and illiterate, and said he could not write a decent sentence, or one fit for any man to read."—*Dr. C.*

Dr. Morrow, was made to share his malignity as well as myself and others. He is restless and dissatisfied unless traducing his associates—*witness his envy and hypocrisy.*

Prof. Childs has favored me with the following note for publication. It may not be amiss to state that Dr. Childs was a private student of Dr. Mor-



row, and a room-mate of Dr. Hill at Dr Buchanan's with whom they boarded; the most implicit confidence may be placed in his statements:

"I endorse most cordially, the sentiments set forth in the 'Proceedings of Eclectic Physicians relative to the wild, visionary and speculative doctrines' of Prof. Buchanan. I took his *private* pay ticket and attended four of his '*private pay courses of lectures*' while a student of the E. M. Institute, and do say most solemnly I never derived a single practical or appreciable idea from them; and that was the voice of the different classes. He either failed to illustrate his subjects, or I was too dull to comprehend them.

I will further state that I know that neither Drs. Morrow nor Hill endorsed his doctrine—I know that both ridiculed and denounced it as wild and visionary and not reliable. I have repeatedly heard them make declarations to this effect; and I have also received letters from both of them, (have some now) reasserting in most emphatic terms the same sentiments.—*C. J. Childs M. D.*"

Here follow portions of three letters from Dr. Avery. Dr. A. was a bosom friend of Dr. Morrow—a graduate of the E. M. Institute—one of its incorporators, and a trustee until after the death of Dr. M. His knowledge of the school—his judgment, candor and veracity cannot be questioned:

"I received the "Proceedings of Eclectic Physicians" last evening. I heartily concur in their movement. The remains of my lamented friend, Dr. Morrow, had been in their resting place but a few days before this movement commenced. While I was languishing on a bed of sickness, I heard of it and sent for Dr. Buchanan and apprised him of my fears. He contradicted the report and pledged himself to me that the school should be conducted on the principles upon which it was founded.

I referred him to Prof. Gatchell's card in the Times. He sent the said Gatchell to reconcile me. I talked plainly to him. He denied the reports and claimed to be wholly *Eclectic*—said the offensive language in his card should be corrected, and that he was a *good Eclectic*.

I knew the aspirations of some of the professors and knew that I was in their way. As I expected, at the next election of Trustees I was left out. I have taken but little interest in the school since, as I clearly saw it was anything but what it was intended by its founders. I have sent but one student, and that I could not well avoid. I hope you will get possession of the Institute and reorganize upon the old foundation, and I think it will flourish as well as ever. \* \* \* I am glad they have pushed you out—justice will sooner overtake the guilty."

Again, he writes to Dr. Baldridge as follows—

"They knew I did not subscribe to their *intangibles*, for I went for facts. I wanted the teachings to be plain, and such as could be appreciated at the bedside of the sick. To please the fancy of speculative minds, I know of no one better calculated than Prof. Buchanan—he may lead the mind captive, but the application of his theory shows a *want* of foundation. He has managed to get professors and trustees to suit his designs. His views are like the baseless fabric of a vision.

Again, he writes:

"I thought while you remained in the Institute it would to some extent be safe. I knew Dr. Morrow had full confidence in you as a professor. He often spoke of you as one the best lecturers in the Institute, and if he had been living you could not have been expelled. I am sure all who have attended your lectures are perfectly satisfied."

I was early connected with the school and acquainted with all its movements. While I was attending my last course of lectures, [Prof. B. was not

in the school when Dr A. first attended] the students complained of Dr. Buchanan's *style of lecturing*. They said they could not comprehend his *Neurology*—said they wanted something *more practical*." They made their complaints to me that I might inform the Dean of the Faculty, knowing that I was one of the trustees. I called on Dr. Morrow and informed him of their complaints. Dr. Hill was present. He insisted that Dr. Morrow should inform Dr. Buchanan of the complaints of the class. Dr. Morrow said he was sorry Dr. B. had consumed so much time in giving his 'peculiar views.' I know Dr. Morrow never approved them—he said but little [except confidentially,] for fear of injuring the school. This is the reason he did not take a *more decided stand against Dr. B's views*. After the death of Morrow I think Prof. L. E. Jones was the main support of the school, and the greatest obstacle in the way of those who wished to divert it from the object of its founders. Now it is without a rudder, it will float on the ocean of speculative theory, and soon be lost in the mist that surrounds it. I hope it may yet be redeemed, and the fog swept away, and that it may yet stand erect on the foundation upon which it was originally established. \* \* *I J. Avery, M. D.*"

Dr. Ball says Dr. Hill called on Dr. Morrow one morning while at the breakfast table and insisted that he (Dr. M.) should put an immediate stop to Dr. B's objectionable teaching or, said he, the dissatisfaction among the class is so great, the school will be ruined. The members of Dr. M's family confirm the above statement, as also every essential point urged by myself and others as to Dr. M's views of Buchanan as a teacher and of his doctrine.

Mrs. Morrow informs me that Dr. Buchanan had the unblushing effrontery and 'egregious vanity' to say to her personally, he had given *character* to Dr. Morrow. What impudence! What egotism! That mere bubble claims to have given greatness to Dr. Morrow! Eclectics will long remember him for his gross arrogance and impudence. Oh! shame where is thy blush!!!

It remains now for me to give a short extract from the pen of the venerated Dr. Beach, who has done more to build up and sustain a systematic course of Medical reform than any other man. I do not say he may not have erred, but who has not? His errors are but few, while those of his calumniators are legions. He, too, has not escaped the 'poison of the serpent's tongue: but his fame will survive, when that of the insignificant mesmeric and phrenological plagiarist shall be forgotten. It would have been far more commendable had he passed the names of Beach and Baldridge in silence, or without an attempt to *crush them* or bring them down to his degraded level. They have done much for the cause of Eclecticism, and to build up the very institution which now affords the 'frothy professor' his *bread and butter*. Their services have done even more to give character to his vagaries and 'incoherent teachings' than any marvelous deeds of his own. Read the few truthful and emphatic words from the pen of the aged American reformer, and ponder well upon their import. He has been associated with Dr. B. and knows what he says to be true, and is not afraid to say what he knows:

"I have heard of the rupture betwixt you and the school and I am glad of it, as it will separate the chaff from the wheat. It ought to have been done long ago; but really I did not expect such a malicious libelous attack from that *Necromancer*, Buchanan. But what else can you calculate upon from such a man. W. BEACH, M. D."

As an apology for presenting so many extracts from letters, I will say I wish all interested in *true Eclecticism* to know the uniformity of sentiment on this point now existing among its advocates. Within a few months past, I have received some two hundred letters from Eclectics, and

nearly every one the writers express a want of confidence in Prof. Buchanan and his teaching—they think it has, and must necessarily injure the school and the cause, and express the belief that both require such aid as his no longer.

Dr. B. asserts that Dr. Bickley "was selected and assigned to the department which he now occupies, by Dr. Jones himself," etc.—a *false-hool*. I had no agency in his appointment—I did not vote for him, and often said to Dr. Buchanan by letter, that the selection was a bad one—his own recommendation was a sufficient proof of the injudicious choice, and Dr. B's letters in reply to mine, (now in my possession,) advocating his, (Bickley's,) claims, show my opposition to his appointment, and prove the old adage true, "that great liars have short memories."

I suggested the names of Prof. Stockwell, Dr. T. J. Wright, and several other gentlemen, who were known to be true Reformers, and competent men, as being preferable to Dr. Bickley, from mode of education, experience in practice, association etc., and my judgment remains unchanged; and I truly believe his pamphlet will confirm it.

I trust I have said enough to convince Eclectics that there is an *Executioner*—a *Hoyman* in the faculty of the E. M. I., and some of his colleagues have yet to learn it. Their period of probation may be protracted by their truckling subserviency, in the shape of certificates, endorsing an old but newly vamped species of humbuggery. In this however, they have done an *irreparable* injury to Eclecticism. Had their certificates *disappeared instead of approved* the humbug, they would have retained, to some extent, the confidence of Eclectics; but they have erred—*fatally erred*, in pampering to his pride and *sultré* intrigues: he will ere long be to them what he has been to myself and others—their *official executioner*. Beach, Baldridge, Oliver, Freeman, Jones, (and he says Rosa;) have all suffered by this *headsman*; and Morrow would have experienced the same fate, had he lived, and had Dr. B. possessed the desired control over the Trustees.

I now have proof positive, and that from declarations made by Dr. Morrow himself, that no sooner had Dr. B. entered the Institute than he began to traduce his colleagues, and make efforts to undermine them, and secure the removal of some of the very ones who had done most in building up the school, and in elevating him with his *frothy popularity* to a post of honor and profit. "Treachery, and intrigue, seem to have marked his whole career since he came into the Institute.

He always strove to mortify and embarrass his colleagues by silly, childish criticisms, on their language, and fancied defects in teaching, and that too while the class expressed the most unbounded confidence in the *defective teachers*, but were constantly murmuring about being so "bored" by this self-constituted critic.

To show that he, (Dr. B.), loves to *humbug*, and to be *humbugged*, it is only necessary to state that Dr. Lane, a student of the E. M. I. who had acquired the art of "*Spiritual Rapping*," practiced a cheat upon him. He informed Dr. B. that he was to be the *great messenger to proclaim* the will of *spirits in the spirit land*, to his benighted fellow men—that the spirits would make known his sublime mission, and fully instruct him in his new office as their *vicegerent*, ten days from that

time, etc., which threw Prof. B. into perfect ecstasies, so much so that he seemed to be in a state of almost delirious excitement for many days. He gave a full endorsement to the whole phenomena in a certificate in which he expressed his entire conviction in the authenticity of the *raps* as emanating from departed spirits in the *eternal world*, etc., etc.; but alas! the poor humbugger learned he was the subject of a *cruel humbug* before the lapse of ten days—that he was *hoaxed*—that Dr. Lane was practicing deception, and obtaining certificates from such credulous and stupid mortals as himself, (could others be found,) for publication, to warn the weak and silly to avoid the fate of the lunatic and monomaniac. The death of Dr. L. prevented the issue of this pamphlet. I hope to obtain Dr. B's certificate for publication. Prof. Carter saw it and has promised to secure it for me if possible. Dr. Reynolds also saw it.

Since writing the above, I have obtained the manuscript of Dr. Lane, but so far have failed to secure Dr. Buchanan's certificate, that being in the possession of Dr. Lane's brother who is now absent. The manuscript however reveals some rich items relative to our hero of marvels and credulity. I will give a few of the incidents which occurred at the different interviews.

On their first interview he discovers a "Heavenly charm" a "celestial ether" emanating from the person of Dr. Lane—it affects him very sensibly—it is doubtless the "*nerve-aura*" which he feels. He inquired whether Dr. L. felt any mental "excitement or depression" when he sat as a medium—as to the state of mind and body etc.—finally the spirit of John McGruder made a communication which greatly excited Dr. Buchanan—the Dr. with pencil and paper called out the alphabet and the spirit said, "I am sorry that Dr. Buchanan is to leave the city so soon." "You have (Dr. B.) a *great work to perform* and I want you to do it justice." "You are to be made acquainted with the whole mystery of spiritual manifestations within ten days. I want your mind prepared for these truths, that you may proclaim them to the world. Will you do it? Good night. The spirit of John McGruder left and the Dr. now inquired if the spirit of his father was present, and received a faint response—and said he was happy, and glad his son was soon to remove to Louisville Ky., where the old gentleman died. Dr. Lane was much fatigued at the late hour, (11 o'clock P. M.) so Dr. B. received but a *faint demonstration* from his father's spirit, *through the foot of Dr. L.*

"The Dr. soon gave evidence of his gratitude for the *high honor* that had been conferred upon him, in selecting him as the first individual, to whom should be made known the greatest mystery of the world; a mystery that had so long bid defiance to the learned philosophers, preachers, lawyers, doctors, and all others, great and small."

The Dr. felt the "Heavenly charm" plainly, which rendered him happy—he saw wonders and heard the "raps," and why should he not believe—he did believe.

Dr. Lane says. "By this time, thought I to myself, if some of the feathers were plucked from the wings of your imagination, and stuck in the tail of your judgment, you would steer a much straighter course over the rough commotions that so often wreck mortals of this earth."

At the next visit of Dr. B., says Dr. L., he "be-



ing eager to get into the mysteries of spiritual manifestations as the spirits had promised him, proceeded forthwith to pry into the hidden treasures that he flattered himself had so long been in wait, for him to unfold amid the shouts of one glorious applause."

"He called on the spirits, when the name of Sarah Kelly was given by alphabet. 'Where did you die? A. Springfield, Ky. Of what disease? A. Consumption. Have you any message to send to Alice? A. She should not worry so much about these manifestations—they will all be made plain to her soon.' Dr. B. states in his duplicate, this was appropriate for Alice, his wife, as she had been much troubled in mind about these things."

"The raps continued—'you are thinking about your father-in-law's estate.' The Dr. went home and returned, and says in his own written duplicate, 'not so much as to myself, but true as to Alice, who was at that time talking on the subject with much excitement at my residence.'—The spirit continues—'My uncle could not help his insolvency'—Dr. B. says he was embarrassed by debt but not insolvent. The spirit says 'He died more happy than people think.' The Dr. says 'this I believe is true.'"

"He then asked for the name—the following was spelled out, 'Judge John Brown of Louisville, Ky.' The Dr. said Brown was incorrect—it should have been Rowen. He asked what relation is he to Alice. A. 'Father'—correct. He asked to have the name spelled again, and it was given, 'John Brown.' He inquired if John Brown was correct?—no answer. He asked 'what relation did he bear to myself?' Ans. 'Father-in-law.' 'What did you mean by his insolvency?' Ans. 'Left the family reduced from high standing.' The Dr. says 'all correct, except the name, Brown and dying insolvent.'"

Fine sport this for Dr. Lane—the great humbugger is now humbugged. Behold his childish credulity while he asks the spirits of John McGruder, Sarah Kelly and John Rowen, (his father-in-law) grave questions and receives correct answers from the foot of Dr. L. Dr. B. said 'he was satisfied the sounds were unaccountable, and that human agencies were not employed in making them.'"

"Tuesday, June 24th, 1851, Dr. Buchanan came again to test spiritual communications and if possible, to learn the whole secret, as it had been promised him by the spirit of John McGruder on the Thursday evening previous at Mr. Norton's. The Dr. seemed quite impatient for fear the slow way of communicating would not unfold the entire mystery within the short space of two days, as Mr. McGruder had said it should be. He seemed to think there was a great deal of ground to go over, to clear up every doubt, and mystery, that had so long bid defiance, and kept the world at bay, and if the whole was to be done in ten days, the time must be well improved: so at it we went. He seated himself as grave as a priest, and so did I. No doubt he was thinking, Oh! thou man of wonders! and I was thinking Oh! thou man of wisdom! He thought I was in earnest, and I knew he was deceived. He was interested in my raps, and I interested in his sincerity. He asked questions and I rapped, while the following communications were received.

As the duplicate lays before me, given by the Dr.'s own hand, before he left the room, I will

just insert it, though there are some things he left out, that I would like better to be in."

"Third communication by raps.

Question. What is your name? Ans. John McGruder. Will you give me a message? Ans. I find your mind will not be prepared so soon as I expected. You have too much business at present, to investigate this subject. I remarked that my mind was always open for the reception of truth. It continued.

Your mind was not settled on going east when I conversed with you before.

The truth is I did not think of going east at all, on Mr. McGruder's first appearance, although I had thought and spoken of it two months or more previously. Ques. Am I going east? Rap. Where am I am going? Ans. New York. When am I going? Ans. Very soon. Less than a month? Rap. Less than three weeks? Rap. Less than two weeks? Rap. For what am I going?

The raps then came as follows. To consult the propriety of publishing there. You will learn much about spiritual communications while you are gone. I remarked that I was not going east at present, and asked what Mr. McGruder would say upon the subject, to which the raps responded, good bye, and nothing more could be heard." Here ends Dr. B.'s third interview with spirits. Having given a few short extracts from the manuscript of Dr. L. as proof of my assertion I drop the subject. Dr. Lane says he merely inserts this interview with Dr. B., to show the interest he felt in the subject rather than give anything mysterious or wonderful, which is not to be found in these communications." Knowing I had deceived him far enough to satisfy himself and others, that he had been cheated, I thought it wrong to excite his curiosity and interest farther."

Now I think I should have no difficulty in telling the fortune of Dr. B. by looking into his hand, and that too without invoking the spirit of John McGruder. Dr. B. thinks I have bestowed but very little, if any thought upon the brain or its functions. There is one brain perverted in function, which has caused me much deep reflection since 1846.

Alas! for Eclecticism when such men are its teachers. Humbuggery must now constitute a part of its tenets—our friends abroad see it, with heartfelt sorrow and mortification, in the certificates of the Faculty endorsing his phantoms, and hence the immense number of most caustic denunciations now in my possession, a few of which I have given.

One thing I will say to conciliate the Faculty of the E. M. I. They will get along more quietly for a time, as I shall not be an obstacle in their way to the pockets of the students. The practice of lighting upon them like hungry cormorants, I have for years beheld with pain and disgust, and when I found it was to be the established policy of the Faculty of the Free School, I raised my voice against it. Though charged with avaricious meanness by Dr. B. yet I know not that students ever charged me with gross neglect of duty, falsehood, and deception, to obtain their money. I think I am not obnoxious to the charges of Prof. B., and he would not have made them had he had a proper regard for truth.

I pledged myself to the Trustees to defend the student against the wrong inflicted upon

them by the *drones* of the Faculty, (*for they have been the fleecers*.) and as great a liar as Dr. B. says I am, I have no doubt he believed my declaration. I have the consciousness of knowing my course was just and right: although it caused my expulsion, yet, I feel more satisfaction in knowing I was faithful to the college, and to the best interest of my pupils than I should, had I submitted to the *wrong* perpetrated by my colleagues. When I saw a portion of the Faculty resolve to abandon the long established and important practice of weekly quizzing of candidates for graduation, and in its place introduce "private-pay-lectures," and one member log-roll for another, I felt bound by every tie of honor, to the student who had placed himself under my instruction, to oppose, and *expose* the fraud; and especially when a member of the Faculty neglected his own department and stepped upon that of another for material to make up the course, and fill his pockets, thus degrading and insulting the colleague, upon whose department the encroachment was made, Making use of our official stations to *dupe* and *fleece* the students, I thought dishonest in the extreme. It is emphatically wrong.

But a short time since, several students made complaint that a Professor sold them old books that were out of date, above the market price. and by this kind of intrigue had made (as they said) over one hundred dollars out of the students. This fleecing students for books, for tickets to a private Hospital with empty wards, and no patients excepting such as should have been exhibited without charge at the college, and private-pay-lectures for that which should be free, or rejected as injurious or worthless, must injure the reputation of any Faculty or any school.

Dr. Morrow gave more lectures on subjects not included in his regular department, and those of a highly useful and practical character than any other professor. He would have scorned the idea of extra pay. Dr. Hill and myself gave more extra lectures than any other members of the Faculty, except Dr. Morrow, and without remuneration. This *fleeing* practice has already greatly reduced the receipts of its advocates, and still more of those who took no part in it. They will yet learn, that "honesty is the best policy."

Grave questions now arise. What results will follow if Dr. B. & Co's policy be carried out? He has already cursed Eleticism and will finally crush the school.

Not simply by being absent eleven weeks, out of fourteen during the session—not by condensing the exercises of sixteen weeks into eight or less—not by failing to lecture on one-half of the ordinary diseases—not by spending one half of the session on pathology to the neglect of matter of far more practical importance to the student—not by the defective lectures on *Materia Medica*, they affording little more than a blank on that important branch—not by withholding what should be given in the regular course, for *private-pay-lectures*, to fill the pockets of the professor by emptying those of the student—not by neglecting the weekly quizzing of candidates for graduation—not by absence and irregularity on the part of professors, or lack of clear and impressive lectures on physiology and some other departments—not from selling old books above the market price to students—not from the charge of five dollars to visit the empty wards of a private hos-

pital—not by the false assertion of a professor to deceive his class, by telling them he has "with- in two years past treated *fifteen hundred* cases of *Chronic diseases*," independent of obstetrical practice and acute disorders, and following that assertion only eight months after by one more flagrant, that he had "treated *twenty-five thousand* *Chronic diseases* *within the last eighteen years*," and only three short months after forgetting the former falsehood, and asserting that he had "*treated thirty thousand chronic diseases within eighteen years, besides acute diseases*," thus giving fifty-five and a half cases of chronic diseases daily for ninety days past, although known to have been in a state of comparative idleness for nearly the entire term specified—not from Prof. B's falsehoods and slanders in the February and March numbers of the Journal, to crush Dr's Beach, Baldrige and Jones, (which will revert back with fearful force upon the school and upon his own guilty head)—and not alone from the foregoing causes and many similar ones which might be assigned, *but from the inculcation of wild, silly, ethereal, and attenuated vagaries, so odious and so obnoxious* to the great mass of the medical profession.

While ninety, if not ninety-nine, in the hundred, desire something practical and tangible in medical lectures, the remaining fraction are after shadows, spiritual rappers, the spirit of John McGruder, ethereal speculations, and what is still less tangible, that of Neurology—that portion of the subject claimed to be original with Dr. B is conjured up by his vivid, but perverted imagination. Its adoption and reign in the E. M. I. renders the school odious and hateful, while it subjects its graduates and pupils to contumely, opprobrium, and disgrace. As a proof of this, a graduate of the E. M. I. selected a country town in this State as the field of his professional labors. On learning the school from whence he emanated, the prominent citizens of the place advised him to leave, saying they were familiar with the doctrines of the school, as many had taken Buchanan's Journal of Man—that its author was a professor in the E. M. I. and that spiritual rappings, mesmerism, psychometry, neurology and all sorts of humbuggery were inculcated in that school, owing to which the public had no confidence in the practical qualifications of its graduates. I have recently heard of several similar instances, in which the graduates (as in the preceding case,) were dishonored and forced to leave the field in disgrace. Dr. M. A. Kelly knows the parties in the case named, and vouches for the truth of the statement.

The students of the past session saw, and those of the present now see the ultimate result, and hence large numbers have declared they will never more give support to the E. M. Institute. Want of confidence in the *fantasms* of Dr. B., now said to be fully endorsed by the entire Faculty, and the exceedingly defective course of teaching on Theory and Practice and *Materia Medica*—departments most important to the student, with mysticism and jargon mingled with Physiology, must and will destroy the school. Can a student sustain an honorable examination on either of those departments? The session is now nearly half gone and not a single lecture has been given on two of them and but few on the other. Now how is it possible for the student to become familiar with the immense number of ordinary diseases, not to name those more rare, even were the lectures clear. full



and impressive, during the remaining short space of six or seven weeks? it is utterly impossible—then what must be the character of the graduates when compared with those who have heretofore left the Institute, especially when the weekly reviews of the class for graduation are entirely omitted? Drs. Morrow, I. G. Jones and myself found sixteen weeks too short a period to do justice to the diseases incident to this country, and that too by giving from eighty to ninety lectures during the course, and commencing immediately upon special diseases.

On that other all-important department, *Materia Medica*, but four or five “speeches” have been made, and it is now the middle of the seventh week of a fourteen weeks session. Upon a careful retrospect the knowledge acquired during the last seven weeks is *blank, blank*.

Judge you, Eclectics of my feelings and deep regret, when I clearly foresaw the woeful degeneration in the course of instruction, and struggled to save the institute and cause, for both of which I have so faithfully labored, and which have ever been so dear to my heart.

I learn from students that Prof. Bickley gave a lengthy review on Botany, [fifth week,] and received but one correct answer, [composition of water,] and three imperfect ones—all other questions unanswered. Many of the class are disgusted with the course of instruction and conduct of some of the teachers. They have not forgotten that while one of the Faculty said *he would kill* the student who *hissed him*, another said he was “ready to meet the student in any way, shape, or form,” [any kind of fight was understood,] as no cowardly blood run in his veins, because the *new student* “*Americus*” placed a note upon his desk, asking the professor if they were to have no lectures on Theory and Practice, and that too, while he was *eclipsing the medical world* in lectures on that department. The temerity of the student came near a forfeiture of his life. *Silence saved him*.

My interest has been, and is now, identified with the prosperity of the Institute and the cause. My stock in the college exceeds that of any other man by \$2,000, but I know (and I think it requires no prophetic vision to foretell the result,) that Buchanan’s doctrines and mode of teaching, with his wild and reckless financial policy, must sink it and the school. As stated by Drs. Witt, Snyder,

and Smith, it is now a great “*Neurological machine*.” Effect must follow cause.

To save the Institute, and restore the waning prospects of *true Eclecticism* to its former reputable standing, and to prevent its pure practical doctrines from being mingled with *Neurology*, that vapory phantom of Prof. Buchanan together with many other species of humbuggery, one important surgical operation is indispensable.

The Dr. will pardon the introduction of a parody on his witty allegory. It reads thus: that *hybrid Eclectic* is but a *parasite* or *fungoid growth* now subsisting upon the *sustenance* of others.

Mild caustics, gentle stimulants, and tonics, of admonition, appeal or persuasion, aided by the emphatic *proclamation* of the “spirit of John McGrunder,” with the wise counsel of Eclectic surgeons all having failed to arrest the malignant growth, *excision* alone affords any prospect of saving the patient—the E. M. Institute. The member is now *gangrened* owing to which a deep-seated constitutional affliction has occurred. The most potent alteratives and deobstruents have proved *impotent*. Nothing but actual cautery or the knife carried to the extent of a complete separation of the diseased and disease-creating member can save the institute from dissolution, and the cause of eclecticism from utter disgrace. The simile is strong, but time will fully reveal its truth.

*Apology*—I have deemed it a duty which I owe to truth, to the cause of Eclecticism, and to those who have listened to my instruction for years to defend myself against the charges of Dr. Buchanan, and to expose his ruinous policy. I have not used his dirty, low and base epithets, as also the harsh language found in many of the printed letters, *not being permitted by his copyright to do so*, unless I pay his demand, which he says is “*not less than ten thousand dollars*.” If I have descended to a level with him and employed severe or vulgar language, I have but followed his example. Stooping to meet him is a sacrifice of dignity, but a deep and abiding confidence in the truths of American medical reform, and my connection with it have called upon me to defend it, and to expose its greatest foe. To do this I thought best to meet the proud, haughty, and egotistical enemy on his own ground and fight him with his own weapons, however great the condescension.

L. E. JONES.

## A REVIEW OF PROF. BICKLEY’S ANNIHILATOR.

THE above Review scarcely merits a passing notice, owing to its puerility. I shall give a few quotations from it and make a few remarks on some of its silly paragraphs. It exhibits the extreme egotism and weakness of its author.

He says his course was popular “*and exhibited my (his) scientific attainments!*” how silly—how foolish. The truth is, the dissatisfaction was continuous. It was said, hundreds of times by his class, “they would not give three cents for all they should learn from him—that they should leave knowing as little about *Materia Medica* as when they came.” He says the first time he saw me he thought if there was any truth in Gall, etc., I was a very selfish man and would strive to control the Faculty. In reply, I will say when I first saw Prof. B. (August 4th,) I thought Phrenology had marked him as her victim—that he was a weak man and great egotist—totally incompetent to sustain Eclecticism—energy, firmness, and perseverance on the part of Morrow and his associates were the elements of its success, together with a thorough knowledge of its practical importance, and I knew Prof. B. possessed none of these qualifications. I stated to Prof. Newton next day my convictions as to his incompetency, as here set forth, and this ‘Annihilator’ affords the best proof of the correctness of my “prognosis.”

I thought Prof. Buchanan had more regard for truth than common, when he wrote me, and the best recommendation he could give of Prof., Bickley’s fitness for the important chair he now holds

was that he "*is a showey man*"—"dressed fine and has a good address"—and again, "*I don't consider him a deep man, nor a very strong man*"—all true, Dr. Knowing Dr. Buchanan's propensity to exaggeration, and his partiality for Dr. B. I drew conclusions of his incompetency, now fully corroborated by his own writings and lectures.

"*We are not made of that material which would shrink from the defence of our own vitals*"—how fulsome Your pamphlet lacks "*vitality*." Why did not Dr. Buchanan infuse a *Neurological* spark into it, that *psychometry* "might not pronounce it an entire blank."

"I employ two amanuensis, one of whom is a phonographic reporter, to whom I am in the habit of dictating [*without the aid of books*] sixteen to twenty pages of foolscap manuscript each hour when in a hurry to have my lectures prepared—at other times I usually dictate about twelve or fourteen pages per hour. While my phonographer is engaged in reducing my lectures, or other matter, to the ordinary system, I dictate to my private amanuensis about seven pages per hour, he being a rapid and beautiful penman, to whom is intrusted my private correspondence. When not thus engaged with either the one or the other, I am usually occupied in writing myself, or in perusing scientific works calculated to refresh my mind with the truths of science. Proceeding thus, during the past four months I have written an octavo volume of 209 pages on *Physiological Botany*, which has just been issued from the press; prepared a course of lectures occupying 2,700 pages of closely written matter on Congress paper; and written articles for many medical journals, and kept up a correspondence with five weekly newspapers, furnishing some of them with matter enough to fill six columns each week besides private and public lectures enough to make a volume of one hundred pages. Add to these labors an extensive private correspondence, and the public will perceive that the assertion that I am merely a good reader is not founded on truth. Behold his egotism—Eclectics read and appreciate the profundity of the "*Young Novelists*"—"Old *Wiginna*" with his fifty negroes, "*neber tires*." Marvelous to tell, all, "*without the aid of books*." Dr. you are not disputed—authors use words as signs of ideas and their absence in your pamphlet is a proof of your honesty.

"*I read all my lectures, but they are the product of my own brain, and are not taken from the original ideas of others*."\*—a self evident proposition, Doctor—their extreme weakness is a conclusive proof of the truth of your statement—a fair index to the "brain" in which they had their origin. The candor and veracity of the Doctor are doubtless the result of his "*christian virtues inspired by the use of tobacco*"—what a wonderful *regenerator* that agent must be.

\* Since giving the Dr. credit for what he claims—i. e. that his lectures "are the product of his own brain, and not taken from the original ideas of others," I find I have been too liberal, for a review of his "*Physiological Botany*," reveals nothing not found in other works on the same subject—not a single new thought—all a plagiarism—I challenge the proof that it contains any *original* or *new* ideas. In a work styled "*POPULAR PHYSIOLOGY OF PLANTS*," the reader will find the same matter—especially on the subject of *light* and *heat of plants*, *electricity*, *movement*, *contractility*, *reproduction*, *change of growth* if the stem downwards, by *reflected light* from a *looking-glass*, *cutaneous* and *exogens* and *endogens* etc. Much of the language is verbatim—the coincidence is striking, as Prof. B. writes "*without the aid of books*."

The Dr. says he is willing to have his lectures published that his abilities may be known, "*provided Prof. Jones or the Eclectic physicians of Cincinnati will pay for their publication*." Doctor, your desires will never be realized. The persons to whom you refer, will never give vitality to an abortion,—a production so devoid of good sense and practical instruction, though it be wholly "*original*" with you and not "*the original ideas of others*;" and though you again bet "\$30,000, it is all true."

Prof. B. admits he is a *novelist*, but he very modestly asserts his "*scientific writings* are far more numerous" than those of "*fiction*." He exalts the great "*I*" as usual, when he eulogizes his fictions "*which however*," (says he,) "*has been of such a character as to induce my publishers to translate and publish them in German and French, an honor not often conferred upon the writings of so young a novelist*."

The Dr. also says it requires him but 24 hours labor "*in the completion of one hundred pages*" of fiction. As to the veracity of the "*young novelist*," judge you, my Eclectic friends; novelists are permitted much latitude in the use of language.

It has been said by many who have seen his pamphlet, [doubtless his mightiest effort,] got up coolly, and deliberately, to *annihilate* me, that he has again launched into the broad, and to him appropriate, field of "*fiction, folly and frivolity*" where his *feeble intellect*, should in future be wholly employed. \*

I am branded with the opprobrious epithets of traitor, an Arnold, a Judas, etc., because I have exposed the incapacity and unfitness of this man to Eclectics, and warned them of the downward tendency and ultimate ruin of the school under its present organization. Did I fail to speak my sentiments freely and truthfully to warn all interested of the impending danger, I should richly merit the name of "traitor"—I should be a *traitor* to the cause of Medical Reform, and to its friends abroad. I recommend a perusal of this pamphlet. Read and reflect! Can it be possible the author of so silly a production is a professor in the once noble Reformatory School of Medicine—a school which has been sustained, and can be *sustained*, only by men of energy, ability and sound practical attainments?

Think you, Eclectics, his feeble intellect is adequate to the dissemination of the great truths of American Medical Reform? Can graduates be honored and respected who have his insignia, even though he receive the *empty puffs* of Dr. Kyle's "*fruity Professor Buchanan*?" Oh! what a sickening thought! This flighty "Young Novelist," now desecrates the very stand, once occupied by the fearless, consistent, and uncompromising American Reformer, Morrow! how great and how sad the change! If such feeble and frivolous minds are to control Medical Reform then may the independent spirits who have so long and so nobly fought for Medical Freedom, chant its final requiem.

L. E. JONES.

\* I have just been informed by students of the E. M. I. that Prof. B. has employed the janitor to peddle his novels at twenty-five cents each, among the class—they are designed, undoubtedly, to take the place of the *Materia Medica*. He has the carriers of papers scattering hand-bills over the City, extolling their merits and urging the lovers of novelty to purchase.

Again "*Old Wiginna neber tire*."



# AN EXPOSURE

OF THE CARICATURIST

## BUCHANAN.

In a pamphlet, of sixteen pages, recently published by Prof. J. R. Buchanan, and also in the E. M. Journal, of Feb. last, my name is frequently mentioned in a way not very complimentary to myself, or creditable to the writer.

On the first page of the pamphlet is the following statement in reference to a meeting of Eclectics, held on the seventh of February last, to take into consideration matters relating to the Eclectic Medical Institute of Cincinnati.

"The meeting seemed to consist of the expelled Professors, Drs. Baldrige and Jones, their passive instrument, Dr. Kyle, a physopathic professor, and eight or ten individuals, in addition—partly Medical Students. We have heard of but two Eclectic physicians, of Cincinnati, and we are confident they do not approve the pamphlet. Indeed, we have not been able to hear of a solitary individual who does, except the authors, Baldrige and Jones."

In this short paragraph there are no less than six falsehoods. 1st. Prof. Baldrige was not expelled, but resigned, having given notice that he would do so a year before. 2nd. There were no students at the meeting. 3rd. Every member of the meeting was an Eclectic, counting Dr. Carter. 4th. Every member there approved the pamphlet in its essentials. 5th. The "two Eclectics" do approve the pamphlet. 6th. Baldrige and Jones were not the authors of the pamphlet.

Again, on the fourth page there is a whole section appropriated to the abuse of myself. In this section there are sixteen false statements. The greatest criminality does not consist in merely stating these falsehoods, but in the malice with which they are stated, and the opprobrium designed to be cast upon the person of whom he speaks.

In attempting to make any reply, or to show the entire worthlessness of such trash as the writer has seen proper to indulge in, with regard to my abilities and professional character, two obstacles present themselves. The first is, the stooping to notice them at all; the second is the poor satisfaction afforded in noticing a production so devoid of truth, manliness, and good sense. It will be my object to only regard them in what follows as emanating from a small and muddy fountain, surcharged with the poison of the "*corps mort*."

When reading the first part of the above section, it made me think the writer had stolen the livery of those who shot him, to shoot at me. Where he uses the language, "all the old students of the Institute know how the classes have been bored and oppressed in past times by sitting under the dull, tedious, illiterate and unconstructive lectures of Dr. B.," if he had added after the word "uninstructive" the words, ephemeral, intangible, unmeaning, incomprehensible nonsense of Dr. Buchanan, and many more

which might be given, he would have used but the terms so often applied to him by a large majority of the students. No professor is faultless, but where one found fault with me, ten were dissatisfied with this braggadocio.

No friend of the Institute desired my removal, nor did the Faculty in its official capacity ever request me to resign by letter or otherwise: Dr. Buchanan and one of his colleagues wrote to me on the subject, but no threat, (as he intimates,) was made by either of them. Dr. B. knew his assertion to be untrue when he made it, and let me say to you Dr., had you asked the trustees to remove me, you would have received your just reward—I should have been retained and your chair would have been vacated. Dr. Morrow came to me in person and urged me not to resign, while he insisted that I should call the Faculty together and ask you, Dr. Buchanan, to resign your chair, which was to be filled by the appointment of Dr. Powell. Fortunately would it have been for the Institute and the cause of reform, had I complied with Dr. Morrow's urgent request.

Dr. Morrow assured me my lectures gave entire satisfaction; the only complaint being want of punctuality.

Again he says, "the egregious vanity of Dr. B. led him to attempt at Louisville the establishment of a model school of medical reform. 'That enterprise' (says he) 'was a disgraceful failure and a burlesque upon reform.'"

Let me say to you Dr. B., had it not been for Providential causes, (sickness and death) my enterprise would have prostrated the now spurious reformatory school to which you belong, and of which you claim to be the model builder. But a short time will be required to convince you of your "egregious vanity" and the estimation in which you are held by all true Eclectics.—Again, "Dr. B. placed in the school one professor still more illiterate than himself, who could not distinguish nitre from muriate of soda, and another of infamous moral character, etc., a Faculty altogether without reputation and incapable of sustaining a school, being themselves upon the whole below mediocrity." This is a base slander, pitiful in conception and a conceited falsehood. Either member of that Faculty was far superior in scientific attainments to this conceited professor. They would not have stooped to seize upon the reputation of others.

That which the Dr. is pleased to term "a basely slanderous attack upon the Eclectic Medical Institute," is true and can be substantiated.

His assertion that the Louisville school "boasted" that "one of the editors of this Journal [E. M. Journal] 'would become one of their associates, taking good care to conceal the fact from us,' is false in every respect,

Dr. B says "the language of Dr. Baldrige was Man," ["Journal of nonsense,"] and what do entirely friendly and complimentary, although as you find. After deducting Dr. Vaughn's articles, *a mere cypher* in the institute, *his opinion* would be few extracts from other writers, and "Table not have been asked" The reader cannot fail to Talk," what is left? a mere gaseous, intangible, see the "contemptible spirit" of the man in this pointless mass of words, most sickening, unimpressive, and unconstructive to the mind of an intelligent man—all is void! *voilà!* The whole work affords scarcely a single original, intelligible, practical idea—scarcely a point on which the mind can rest—a *tedious prolix effort*, on the part of its author, to describe phantoms existing only in his own diseased imagination—to define undefinable illusions. No sane man can see what he sees, for the reason that *no real object exists*. Many of his subscribers do not pretend to read his journal as they freely assert, for the reasons stated.

Upon the 12th and 13th pages of his pamphlet and in the March No. of the E. M. Journal, [page 138,] the writer vindicates his own course, and attempts to destroy or injure the character of others. But few have so utterly failed to accomplish their object. His effort has sunk him—he has exhibited his true character. To substantiate this charge, it is only necessary to refer to one or two points on the pages named.

He says, thirteen years ago "the highest and most lucrative positions of the medical profession were fairly within my reach"—not "any ordinary position *but the very highest*; not one, but *many* of them: not lucrative simply, but the *most lucrative*. But he "*scorned*" them "and turned away from the temptation." With holy horror he turned his back upon these exalted stations—stations of distinction, honor, and sure passports to the most splendid ease and wealth. Reader do you believe his story? not a word of it. No such positions, undoubtedly, were ever within his reach, or he would have seized upon them with the greatest avidity—he would have swallowed the bait in a moment. But learn him again; he turns his back upon them, "*leaving the field to men of less reputation than myself! mirabile dictu!!!*" Oh thou great and sainted Jos. R. Buchanan! hear—hear—

"Resolved. That the members of this convention and Eclectic Medical Reformers generally, cannot recognize, as *true Eclectics*, any known to depart from its well established principles."

Where is the true Eclectic Reformer that can object to it?

Again,—Dr. B says, Dr. Jones "being like his friend, Dr. Baldrige, incapable of any expansive ideas," etc. Yes, they are incapable of stooping to notice the trifling and silly vagaries which have ever engaged the attention of every detractor. His brain has become nearly an imponderable substance, and his mind an apparent wreck, owing to his constant pursuit after his favorite theories and doctrines of inappreciable and undefinable nonsense.

The Dr. says I have "written nothing, for very good reasons," etc., leaving the impression on the mind of the reader that I am incapable. It would be unbecoming in me to vindicate my abilities, against this charge. Let me say to you, Dr. B., I have written upon a large number of subjects within the last thirty years, with many of which you are as ignorant as an untutored Arab. I will refer the reader and Dr. B. to the second circular of the Louisville school, every word of which was written by myself. I am quite willing the Dr. and the public should contrast that production with Dr. B's own barren issues upon the same subject. Examine his "Journal of

SOLILOQUY.—"I am Joseph R. Buchanan, upon whom the Gods, and celestial spirits have shed down the all distinguishing light and glory of the higher spheres. They have conferred upon me the office of imparting to ignorant mankind, the great and mighty truths of the future: and will I condescend to become but the co-equal of those poor finite mortals, of so much less distinction, honor and renown that I, the immaculate! No! no! this must never be; and my dignity requires he announcement."

He turns his back upon these bright, but still ethereal prospects, and floats about in his own ethereal atmosphere, until finally he lights down upon the E. M. Institute, "with which," says he "I could conscientiously co-operate."

Reader, do you not think this school must have been above, far above the "*highest and most lucrative position*" named, by Dr. B. and that its Faculty excelled in all that was great and good?

Hear him. With such a Faculty I entered upon the enterprise, and found their *powers* and capacities, improving by cultivation as teachers, their *good sense* led them to undertake what they were adapted to by nature, and their instructions were *eminently successful in making zealous, thorough going, practical physicians*. What more could be desired? "Their *good sense*" kept them from error, and led them to truth, while their "*capacities*" and "*powers*" rendered them eminently successful teachers and enabled them to send forth zealous, thoroughgoing and



practical physicians." "What more public and emphatic endorsement could he give" of their capacities?

They "proved their superiority at the bed-side" of the sick. "Perseverance, zeal," "industry," and "moral strength which arises from the possession of truth," "eminently" qualified them for imparting their knowledge to students."—Now reader see how this learned, inimitable, hypocritical writer can blow both hot and cold at the same breath. Hear him.

"The school, it was true, was rather an unpromising affair"—there was nothing attractive in the school, but its liberal principles; neither capital, reputation, social influence, literary capacities, nor extensive scientific attainments were found in the Faculty." Dr. J. and myself were members of the Faculty at that time, yet he found them to be men "with whom he could conscientiously co-operate." "Of Dr. J. he says, "It was surely a sufficient tax upon my liberality, to associate as a colleague with a man so utterly obscure, so destitute of reputation, and so illiterate in all respects as Dr. J." "The association with Jones and Baldrige was regarded by my friends" [Departed spirits, I suppose,] as a sacrifice of personal respectability" etc.

I ask the graduate of the E. M. Institute, or the reader that has an ounce of brains to look at the ridiculous position of this conceited and would-be-great reformer and talented *bug-pipe*.

First, He found men with whom he could "conscientiously co-operate"—men of "good sense"—"eminently successful" as teachers—they had a thorough knowledge of practical medicine, proving their superiority at the bed-side," etc.

Second, They had no "reputation"—no "capital"—no "influence"—no literary capacities—no "scientific attainments"—nothing attractive—the whole school an unpromising affair—occupying small dingy apartments (same occupied by Dr. B.) "on Fourth Street"—and to associate with them, "a sacrifice of respectability." You have his attempt, reader, at what his capacity failed to accomplish.

This is no garbled or distorted exposition but a fair and logical analysis. If his association was a "sacrifice of his respectability," how much greater the sacrifice of his colleagues! By his association "they gained the reputation of being like the present Faculty"—the *fag end of Spiritualism, Mesmerism, Psychologists*, (Dr., is the word appropriate?) visionary theorists, etc., and that of being the silly and deluded votaries of the wildest theorist of the 19th century.

Reader, think you his name added to their reputation in reference to anything useful or practical? Far from it—his connection lessened their capacities in their estimation of the medical profession, for the very efficient teaching that he himself said they were so eminently qualified to impart.

Look at his arrogance, conceit and impudence, in another particular, viz.: his wanton attack upon Dr. Beach, when he charges him with "utter incompetency as a teacher," etc. With what bitterness does he hurl his missives when he uses the phrase, "His silly undignified professional course and literary plagiarism," etc. He who can thus speak of Dr. Beach, the man above all others in the ranks of medical reform to whose fame a monument should be erected to perpetuate his memory, deserves the scorn and contempt

which his cruel and unprovoked attack will receive at the hands of all true Eclectics.

Of Dr. Jones he says "I used my efforts to sustain his respectability by furnishing intellectual, (save the mark,) and literary assistance," and that he had no "reputation," or was destitute of it, "except what he 'obtained from being placed in the Institute with Dr. B. for none others had any reputation'" as he says. Notwithstanding all this, and "notwithstanding" my desire to avoid any public censure, expulsion, or discredit," I finally found "his services could no longer be retained, (for I is the man meant,) and from his warfare on my dignity and reputation," "I exercised the prerogative of my high station," "which did not permit me to extend him any further kindness."

By his own declaration, it is seen the Dr. arrogates to himself all the authority of the institute to retain or expel a member of the Faculty at his pleasure. He presumes he is the only one capable of selecting and appointing members and giving proper and requisite instruction, and furthermore, he assumes the prerogative to command obedience to his mandates in all things appertaining to the Institute.

Soon after Dr. B. became a member of the Faculty he began to fancy he was far more distinguished and scientific than either of his colleagues. He grew rapidly in his own estimation. Gigantic phantoms were in his vision prompting him to measures calculated to further develop his greatness. As he increased in his own estimation his colleagues sank in the same ratio, and very soon their defects became so apparent, that he fancied it incumbent upon him to exercise his high prerogatives—i. e. to traduce his colleagues and resort to efforts to displace them. After sinking each to the same degraded level, he assumes the authority to pronounce sentence against them: he utters the shameful stigma, "there was neither capital, capacities, scientific attainments, nor social influence in the Faculty."

This imposed a great work upon Dr. B., but it was important, and he commenced it voluntarily and at once by traducing and making efforts to destroy the character and usefulness of his colleagues. During his first session in the Institute he made efforts, as Dr. Morrow informed me, to have Drs. Jones, and Oliver removed—said the time had come when none but men of extensive literary and scientific attainments could attract the public, etc. To this statement from Dr. M. I replied, if they left, I would also leave. I told Dr. M. if Dr. B. made further efforts to remove them, we would have him displaced, to which Dr. Morrow not only assented, but desired me to take the necessary measures to effect that object, and said he, "let him," [Buchanan] "go and lecture on his own visionary theories, for he is of no earthly benefit to the school."

Soon after this I learned he desired my removal, and a re-organization of the Faculty.

The whole secret of the matter was: Dr. B. found the Faculty not only qualified, but, as he says, *eminently successful as teachers in making zealous, thorough-going practical physicians,*—abilities which he did not possess. If they had these powers, and capacities, what more could he have desired? What greater praise could be bestowed? He first exalts and applauds, and then attempts to traduce and degrade them. What inconsistency and gross dishonesty does the ca-

lumniator exhibit! He denounces the *entire* Faculty, (Dr. Morrow included,) as incompetent—they are disqualified in every respect—have no “capacities,” no “scientific attainments, etc., and then turns around and awards to them the highest praise for their abilities. If he must traduce, disgrace, degrade and sink all his other associates, could he not spare the lamented Morrow? no, his extreme enmity did not permit him to spare the slumbering ashes of him, whose fame is co-extensive with Medical Reform. He does say, it is true, that Morrow, Hill and himself, constituted the sole vitality of the Institute, but he obviously meant himself alone, for he has said none of them had any reputation; but for once his returning modesty forbid him from saying I, I, I, as usual.

The truth is, he was totally ignorant of the doctrines and practice of the school, and infinitely the inferior to either of his colleagues, as a teacher. To be taught by them was too humiliating for this proud ambitious spirit—hence his detractions with a view to their final expulsion.

Let him squirm and quibble as much as he pleases, this was the true key to all his movements.

What else prompted his quarrel with Dr. Jones but his *jealousy*? I do not entertain a single doubt, [and I say it to you, boldly, Eclectics,] that fear of being eclipsed by him, [Dr. J.] aroused this petty—s jealousy, and *caused the disruption*.

But here him again.

“As one of the early co-operators, *we* felt a great unwillingness to remove *him*, (Dr. J.) and, as in the case of Baldrige and Beach, we delayed acting upon the case until imperative necessity compelled us to remove *him*.”

Nothing but a respect for my own character, and a contempt for the author of the above paragraph, prevents the application of harsh terms to his false and defamatory assertions. He here again intimates that I was removed by the Trustees, as was the case with Dr. J. “We,” says he, “delayed acting.” Who delayed acting? I delayed acting. Yes, I again delayed acting. I, Jos. R. Buchanan delayed acting, and no one else. Reader, does not his own words prove his acts undermining and treacherous? No sooner had he been elevated by us above the pestiferous fogs of Neurology, than he sought our expulsion. But, “*we* (I,) delayed acting.” Did any action take place in my case? None! This delay, (says Dr. B.) was an erroneous policy.” “Dr. J. and the others should have been removed whenever it became obvious that their services in the Institute were no longer desirable.” Desirable to whom, Dr.? To Dr. Buchanan and no one else; for Drs. Morrow, Beach, Jones, Oliver, Hill and Baldrige composed six of the Faculty. They did not ask or desire the removal of each other. *Then who but your mighty self did desire it?* To whom was it obvious that their “services were not desirable,” but to this intriguing colleague? Oh, treachery, hast thou no shame! He has ever been undermining his associates and urging the adoption of measures calculated to destroy the school. As Dr. Avery truly remarks, “the remains of my lamented friend, Dr. Morrow, had scarcely been laid in their resting place before this movement” was renewed. His irrational career is as certainly destined to destroy the school and disgrace the cause as the sun is to rise and set.

Look again at his hypocrisy! He says “*we* felt a great unwillingness to remove *him*,” (Dr. J.) at the same time, in the opinion of the writer of this article, it was an erroneous policy.” Who felt unwilling to remove Dr. J.? Not Dr. B. surely, for he says the policy of retaining him was erroneous. This again shows he has for years past designed the overthrow of Dr. J. and this he has lately more than intimated to the class [I am informed] for he says the delay arose from a want of the desired opportunity—really a pretext. Then *we* means I. If it implies the present Faculty; then it shows they are but mere tools in his hands to do the work of his bidding—that which should have been done long ago, as it “was an erroneous policy to retain Dr. J.” Of the present Faculty, one member had held his place but eighteen or twenty months, and another but twelve months, up to Nov. 1st. 1852. Three of the other members were appointed but a few days before the session of 1852-3, commenced, and one other after the expulsion of Dr. J. This again shows that “*we*” meant “I, I, I, as he reverts back to the time when Beach and Baldrige were in the school, and that he made the new Faculty help him do the work which *we* [J. R. Buchanan,] had wanted done for years.

Again the arrogant creature says, “our Institute is not a matter of private speculation.” *Whose Institute?* Who established it? Where are the builders? Not a single one remains in the school. *Treachery—foul treachery has removed them.* Then to whom does it belong? Let Eclectics and the public answer.

He says, “it is not a matter of *private speculation*,” while every act of his shows the falsity of his statement. The Institute has been *gratuitously* to him, and his associates “*private speculation*,” by “*private-pay-lectures*,” and by withholding the knowledge the Faculty was bound to impart without extra charge.

The Institute, says he, “is not a place to pension off old and incompetent Medical Reformers.” It is now but a pension office for this same arrogant pretender—it was not erected by his efforts, but he claims to be a pensioner, and declares, that Eclectics are bound to give him a bounty, and make *him*, the very man who has done more to disgrace them, and bring odium upon their profession than any other, a pensioner for life.

He says, “the ablest and most disinterested men should have a place.” He has already said there *were* men “eminently successful as teachers,” but where are those men now? Does he claim to be one of the “ablest and most disinterested men?” he who dares not visit a *consumptive* patient, or a child affected with worms, so fearful is he of contracting the disease, (“owing to his *extreme* impressibility,”) and the wildest theorist, and most intensely selfish, and jealous mortal living, is now prattling about “*able and disinterested men*” to fill the chairs in the Institute.

“He who complains of a personal injury or loss of profit, when he is removed from his chair, proves by his complaints that he belongs to the class of hungry office seekers, who wish to pervert a public institution for the benefit of the country into a comfortable asylum for the worthless and decayed members of the profession who have been pronounced unfit for professorial duties.”

I ask the Medical profession to point to a more “worthless and hungry office seeker” than this



same Joseph R. Buchanan. Where is there one less capable of teaching the great practical truths of Medical science, and especially, those belonging to the American system of Medical Reform? He is but an Homœopath—all his teachings and writings go to support that system, and to overthrow Eclecticism, and I do not believe it will be long until he will publicly avow it.

He is worse than "worthless" to the cause of Eclecticism—he is an *active destroyer*—and all true Eclectics, who are familiar with his senseless course, and great defects as a teacher, "have pronounced him unfit for professorial duties." He is badly "decayed" already, and still rapidly decaying, and hundreds of Eclectics, now perceive the malarious vapors escaping from the decomposing member and are loudly demanding its immediate removal.

Since the foregoing pages were in type, Dr. Jones has received many additional communications, touching the present condition of the E. M. I., a few of which he desires me to insert in my portion of the pamphlet. They are emphatic, and to the point.

"I freely give my opinion, as to the *present inefficiency and former efficiency* of the course of instruction in the E. M. Institute. I learned nothing of Physiology from Dr. Buchanan."

When I became a candidate for graduation, not finding myself prepared to stand an examination on his, (Dr. B.'s) department, I asked him to recommend me some small work on Physiology, that I could read in a few hours.

He recommended Edwards' Physiology, from which I obtained more practical information, than I did from three entire courses from the learned professor.

I know the course of instruction in the Institute was thorough and efficient—that the science of medicine was firmly, but practically taught—that the student was made to understand it thoroughly, as he progressed, if he himself was capable of understanding, and that no pains were spared to make him do so, by any and all the Professors, except him who *filled the chair of Physiology, and I have and do now contend that he never has more than nominally filled it.*

The present course is entirely different from that of '46-'47 and '48, for the old founders and pillars have been *foully removed*, and new visionary men—men who skim lightly the waters of science, thinking its pearls are light and rise to the top, and need not to be dove deep after, to be obtained, have taken their place as they were congenial to its great motor gas machine.

E. B. HOLMES, M. D.

Dr. H. but reiterates what hundreds of others have said.

"I conversed with Dr. Morrow, relative to the visionary theory of Neurology, upon which much of our valuable time was wasted.

Dr. M. advised me not to "waste my time" attending his, (Dr. B.'s) private-pay lectures, for said he, we have more than we can comprehend in the regular course." Doctor Morrow regarded Neurology as *entirely worthless to the student.*

I know the class generally, both sessions I was in attendance were dissatisfied with Dr. Buchanan. It was a general complaint that he spent nearly the whole of each session in giving lectures on Neurology (which he could not explain, nor they comprehend,) to the great neglect of physiology.

D. A. AUSTIN, M. D.

Reader do you now know what were the sentiments of Dr. M? he pronounced Neurology worthless, and its study a "waste of time"

Here follows an extract from a letter written by an official agent of an incorporated society of Eclectics in the city of New York. His remarks require no eulogy from my pen. He speaks the voice of every true Eclectic in America respecting Dr. B.'s wanton abuse of Dr. Beach. Hear him:

New York, May 25, 1853.

"My colleagues and myself sympathize with you from the fact that we know that the attack on Dr. Beach was wanton, wholly uncalled for, calumnious, ungrateful and outrageous. We think Buchanan &

Co. are villainously in the wrong, and we are pledged to sustain Dr. Beach. For myself I say boldly whoever attacks Dr. Beach attacks me. I have known Dr. Beach for thirty years. He may have failings, but let him that is without sin cast the first stone. These tyros, as I call Buchanan & Co., must be made to feel that there are other men in the medical world besides themselves, which perhaps they will ascertain to their complete satisfaction before the controversy is ended. Rely confidently on the support of the New York reformers. We know Buchanan like a book, and we laugh in scorn at the idea of such a man undertaking to crush Beach. One of the monkeys on the rock of Gibraltar might as well expect to destroy it by a kick of his foot as Buchanan to injure Beach. The fame of our venerable reformer is secure."—J. Coleman M. D.

"I am disgusted with those who conduct the Eclectic Journal. The tirade of abuse, calumny and slander which fills its pages, will crown them with *imperishable infamy*. But like the gold that has passed through the hands of the assayer, you have been made brighter by the fiery ordeal."

Dr. —

"Dr. Jones, you need not fear the assaults of Buchanan they are only calculated to make you grow. His efforts to ruin you, will serve to injure him, and render the Journal which circulates his abuse and slanders, disgusting. Go forward and organize a new school."

H. M. D.

PHILADELPHIA, June 3d, 1853.

"But I can hardly persuade myself that he, [Buchanan,] seriously entertains the idea of placing himself in the same category with Beach. He is nothing more than—a *pustule*; an *imposthume*—a *fistula*—a *carbuncle* or any other filthy disgusting excrescence on the body of New School Medicine, when compared to that eminent and renowned reformer. For my own part, I entertain no other feeling than that of the most entire detestation, and the most contemptuous scorn for the individual, who, as a New School man, does not appreciate the vast services and the untiring labor of Dr. Beach; in building up and placing on impregnable ground the lofty and veritable principles of the New School of Medicine."—M. D.

Such are a few of the sentiments expressed in late letters. Every blow Dr. B. strikes to injure Dr. J. and others but serves to degrade and injure himself and colleagues. Drs. Beach and Jones will not suffer. A few more such blows and his prospects among Eclectics will be told.

#### TABLE TALK.

Dr. B. takes the liberty to use a catalogue of most vulgar and abusive epithets, such as the following: liars, knaves, swindlers, scoundrels, scoundrelism, treachery, mendacity, imposture, medical clownery, down-right robbery, levy of black mail, ignorance, imbecility, forgery," etc. Dr. B. has forbidden Dr. J. and myself the use of a part of his vocabulary, [if to be used as he does] unless we pay him for it. He values it worth \$10,000, if applied to him as he applies it to others, as the following extract from his letter clearly shows.

"I shall institute suit and demand not less than ten thousand dollars damages."

*Irresponsibility* may favor the use of abusive and indictable language, and save the guilty from merited retaliation in the use of such epithets. "It is your bull that has gored my ox."

The "Free School is a *gull trap*, designed by its Parent, [as Dr. J. truly says,] 'o' *fecce* students. Dr. B. was first to reap the glory for his philanthropy—then the *dimes* for his private-pay-lectures, from students called together by the sacrifices of his colleagues, and by breaking down other Eclectic schools—he was to be the gainer, they the losers—his selfish philanthropy, merits no praise—it deserves unmitigated scorn and reproach.

I learn the students of the E. M. Institute are promised a dissection of this pamphlet—indeed an attempt has already been made, but they failed; truth, justice and ability being the requisite instruments, which they do not possess.

The false assertion that Dr. J. was a "serious clog" to the school, and had been trying to break it down for years, and that we both were "pseudo Eclectics," was told to the class to excite their prejudice. Eclectics will repel the assault, and award the calumniator justice.

He may delude first-course students, and those unacquainted with the former efficient course of instruction, but graduates and others will hurl back with contempt these slanders. Several hundreds have already done so.

Dr. B. in his *polite* letter, demanding \$10,000, commands that this pamphlet be suppressed, for, says he, "*it is designed to circulate abroad*," etc. as is the case. See the February and March numbers of the E. M. Journal, also the small pamphlet from the pen of Dr. B. Were they not designed to circulate abroad? He claims the right to circulate his abuse, but fears the effect of truth against himself, and hence commands its suppression. Again, "your bull has gored my ox."

Dr. B. gives Dr. J. some redeeming qualities, for he says he was, "in a certain sphere, a useful member of the Faculty." Can the same be awarded to him? It is true he is the *great gasometer of the g-r-e-a-t Neurological machine*."

The students of the present class seem well pleased with Prof. Freeman as a teacher, and are boasting they are getting *some surgery* this spring. He is a graduate of the "Faculty without reputation."

Dr. Jones desires me to say to his Eclectic friends that many of the remarks contained in their letters "are excluded for reasons already named, [i. e. use of too strong language, he not having a permit from Dr B.]" which will account for many apparently careless omissions in the extracts given.

Have the vagaries of Buchanan attracted students? No!! It was a frequent remark among the Faculty up to 1849, that his influence had attracted but a single student, so far as known, which was a matter of surprise to them. His assumptions are gratuitous. The silly doctrines which he has forced upon the public have been used as a powerful weapon against the school and the cause.

The charge of Dr. B. that Dr. J. was unwilling to appropriate funds for college purposes, is absurd, for he advanced more money than any other professor, Dr. Morrow not excepted. Dr. Hill, assisted by Dr. Oliver, adjusted the unsettled account existing between the estate of Dr. Morrow and the Institute. He says in a letter, dated May 29th 1853. Dr. Jones "advanced more money than any other man except Dr. Morrow, and in fact, more than he did, when the true state of the account was known."

If so intensely selfish, how does it happen that Dr. J. advanced more cash than Dr. B. or any other professor? facts reveal his gross dishonesty.

I know that Dr. Morrow did permit Dr. B. to over-draw his share of the cash in one instance at least, as Dr. J. states, leaving others to pay the debts and take stock. Dr. B., above all others, should have kept still on that subject.

The assertion of Dr. B. that there were but two students out of the entire winter class, who

did not endorse the resolutions, purporting to emanate from the class, censuring Dr. Jones, I know to be absolutely untrue. I have seen the letter, signed the "N. Y. letter," and two others emanating from that class, strongly condemning the Faculty for their abuse of Dr. J., and expressing the utmost confidence in him, to which 37 names are attached, in the hand writing of each student. Drs. Carter, Witt, myself and others have seen them, and are ready to testify to the facts. This clearly shows the entire falsity of Buchanan's announcement, especially when it is known that a large majority of the class had dispersed before these voluntary expressions on the part of the class, were obtained.

### New and Important Discovery in Psychometry, by Prof. J. R. Buchanan.

We are in possession of a printed slip sent us from Indiana, which has been distributed co-extensive with the M. E. Journal, although, upon the most diligent search none are to be found in the city. It is designed to slander Dr. Jones and others, but to circulate beyond their reach. \*

From it we learn Prof. B. had obtained an imperfect sheet of the first eight pages of this pamphlet. Upon its reception, he discovered by "domestic uses," [to which he no doubt appropriated it,] the mental capacities of the writer, and its effects upon the reader, with as much certainty as when applied to his forehead. One test is doubtless as satisfactory and truthful as the other.

This fact was unknown until Prof. B's. late announcement. It was long since known that he and his disciples could catch the sensation arising from worms in the *rectum* of their patients by a touch of the hand, but not until now has this *new and important discovery* been made known. Would the Journal of Man reveal as much to the credit of its author were it used for the same purposes? Have its pages been submitted to its learned author's *new test*? But really Doctor, what a decided tendency *downwards*! Well, well, it is correctly said, everything seeks its level, and hence Dr. B's. predilection to this kind of Psychometrical exploration, and the resulting benefit to science.

For this "New and Important Discovery," his name and his fame will doubtless be held in veneration in all coming time; and why should it not, since it is the only tangible, practical and valuable one of all his discoveries? *Vive la Bagatelle*.

I desire Eclectics to know the feeling existing against Prof Buchanan, for his arrogance and impudence in the abuse of Drs. Beach, Morrow and others who were the founders and builders of medical reform. They have been faithful and consistent supporters of its principles and practice, while Dr. B. has had no knowledge of it whatever, but has been encumbering it with his silly, visionary, theories most loathsome to every sound and discerning mind. He is now attempting to make it appear that his visionary theories have constituted *true eclecticism*—that they have been regarded as a part of the established doctrines of the E. M. Institute.

\* The vulgarity of the printed slip, to which no name is affixed, gives an unmistakable impress of its parentage. The wonder is that the parent was ashamed to christen his offspring especially when it is legitimate.



Dr. Jones has presented a few short extracts from the letters of a large number of correspondents, expressing the utmost dissatisfaction with Dr. B. as one of the professors in the E. M. institute.

The following article taken from a new eastern periodical, called the "Iconoclast," will give our hero, and the general reader a faint idea of the storm that is approaching:

"AN INQUIRY AND CAUTION.—We do not wish to signalize our advent by any beligerant demonstration toward any of those who may in some sense at least, be considered of like faith,

But there is no concealment of the fact, that the indications in certain quarters are of such a character that they cannot and will not be submitted to.

What do the wanton, uncalled for, and most calumnious attacks on Dr Beach mean, especially in the West? Can it be possible that the ideas entertained of repudiating and crushing him? If so, we can assure the parties who have that detectable design in contemplation that they have undertaken a task which they are wholly incompetent to accomplish. The twelve labors of Hercules were light in comparison to it. In attempting to crush Dr. Beach, they will have to crush quite a number along with him; and the tyros and *noni homines* are by no means bearded men and medical athletes in the arena!

We advise them to be more cautious in future, or they will find perhaps that they have wofully miscalculated their own prowess. If we are *Iconoclastes* we can be *Iconoteces* also. We can build up as well as pull down. Do the tyros understand Latin? If so, *verbum sapienti su-cit*; If this is not heeded let them recollect *quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat*, and learn its meaning. We are alive here in New York and *Deo videnti*, intend to make ourselves manifest, so that we may be known and read of all men."

This extract shows that the controversy has not yet ended. We are conscious of having truth and justice on our side, and shall have the sympathy and support of all the most substantial Eclectics in the United States, so soon as they know the true state of the matter.

We learn that the Faculty have again excited the young gentlemen of the class to attack Dr J. in the shape of resolutions, laudatory of Buchanan and Co., and denunciatory of him.—These gentlemen know nothing of the merits of this controversy, and hence do gross injustice to Dr. J. These resolves, [which are prompted by misconceptions of their true interest, if true reformers,] with another long train of misrepresentations and detractions from Buchanan may be anticipated. Should a rejoinder to this appear, meriting a reply, one may be expected.

Fortunate would it be for the young men who have united with Dr. B. to crush Dr. J., if they knew what was for the best interests of Medical reform. Did they know who had been and still is the defender of their rights, and their most zealous friend) they would act differently. Did they know the truth, they could not (I am sure,) be prevailed upon to take steps against him who has done so much for them and the cause.

The readers of Buchanan's pamphlet know that he slandered Dr. Morrow as well as Beach, Jones and Baldrige. Were not his remarks slanders upon Dr. Morrow, when he said to the widow

Morrow, he gave character to Dr. M. and also when he included him in the list of those he branded as ignorant, illiterate, unscientific, and without reputation, etc., and the whole school, with which he said he could so "conscientiously co-operate, an unpromising affair."

Who, but the vain, and self-conceited Buchanan, would so grossly insult Eclectics as to say Dr. Morrow had no reputation, no ability, no scientific attainments, no intelligence, etc., when at the same time his name had been familiar to Reformers for about twenty years before his traducer had heard of the school! As the E. M. I. is but a continuation of the Worthington school, which had previously existed for many years and as Dr. I. G. Jones was a professor there, and but the co-equal with Dr. Morrow, he must have belonged to the same illiterate and shabby category. Now if he can thus defame Drs. Morrow and Beach, as he has done, can others expect to escape? They need not expect it. He has made himself so notorious, that his slanders but serve to develop his real character.

What has he done for Reform? The school was established, as he says, long before he knew it was in existence. He had no agency in procuring its charter, nor in giving it notoriety, for all was accomplished before he had ever heard of the "unpromising affair." What has he added to the school? Has he introduced any new principles of medical reform, or any new and practical or available facts, or truths, or given support to those established? If so, let it appear—let him show their practical bearing—their utility—so far notwithstanding his loud pretension to new doctrines of utility or benefit, every test of his has resulted in a miserable abortion, and we apprehend all his boasted discoveries will prove "disgraceful failures." They are the mere visions of the dreamer.

Then, instead of adding anything of advantage to the cause or the school, he has been a serious detriment to both, as before stated—an active destroyer, and the sooner repudiated by Eclectics, the better for them and their cause.

#### ITEMS.

We are told, (June 11th,) by a student of the Spring class, that Prof. N. has spent about one-fifth of the session in abusing Dr. J. It will avail him nothing though it may have been instructive to his class.

On Saturday evening the Spring session closed—Dr. King reminded the students and audience that Dr. J. was *penurious*—that the class and Eclectics must *beware* of him—that he was a hard case, etc. The man who has done nothing by money or otherwise to build up the school, must slander those who have done most. Buchanan came in with his silly witticisms, exaggerated statistics, etc., as usual.

Discordant statement—Dr. J. has seriously injured the school—then he has done it no harm—has reduced the stock in value, from 66 to less than 30 per cent. So it goes.

Dr. Bickley tells the class, he heard his tobacco story in Philadelphia, New York, Boston and elsewhere—said it *hurt* him badly—that he could shoot or kill Dr. J. So reports a student. Dr. take a little tobacco.

Several of the late graduates, had had little or no reading previous to entering the Institute. They attended but the last winter and spring session, as they say, before graduation—if not Med-

ical men, who are in fault? what must be the result.

Throughout his pamphlet he associates Dr. Jones and myself together. To this I have not the least objection. We have been associated on the principles of medical reform for twenty years, and were it necessary that I should make a choice of an associate, where talent and integrity were primary objects, and Drs. Buchanan and Jones were the two presented for my choice, the decision would be easily made. My old associate is as far superior to Dr. B. as truth is to falsehood.

A few remarks upon the general character of his shallow productions and I leave it with the lie.

On the *first*, the *middle*, and the *last* of these pages, the personal pronoun *I* stands most prominent. On the twelfth and thirteenth pages it occurs no less than *forty-two* times. The *first*, the *middle*, and the *last* are a bundle of ———s as to truth and manliness. Abuse and detraction are its prominent characteristics. Not the promotion of truth in the medical practice, nor a desire to do justice to others, prompted the writer of these pages to his attack on Dr. J. and myself, but a thirst after self-aggrandizement at the expense of truth, and the sacrifice of all whom he may surmise, are standing in his way. His ambition is to become the *head* and *tail* of the E. M. Institute. His self-conceited, yet imperfect views of medical reform are most notorious.

We are now done with this puerile production:—this vocabulary of abusive epithets of which the Dr. has partaken so bountifully as a repast, appears to be his natural ailment.

Doctor. let me say a word to you by way of exhortation. What you are is easily detected. What you might, or may be is in the future. In order that you may erase the follies of the past and make good the future, betake yourself to deep study—examine your own frailties, and closely investigate the laws which at all times govern you—diligently search that book in which is contained all that can make you great and happy hereafter.

Great as you consider your attainments in the beauties and mysteries of medical science, you are as yet but a mere novice in the paramount principles of its intricate machinery.

A. H. BALDRIDGE.

N. B. I am credibly informed this braggart, Dr. Buchanan, has no diploma from a medical College save one from the very persons whom he now so furiously denounces. The question is submitted to the Doctor, is my information correct? If not from what school did you receive it?

A. H. B.





